TOLEDO BLADE

VOL. L. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1882. NO. 17

Written Expressly for the Toledo Blade.

Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance

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BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER VII.

A MESSENGER OF PEACE.

The morning sun as it rose from behind the eastern hills, glinted on burnished armor and polished steel, in the tilt yard of Risborough castle, while the Abbey in the vale below still lay wreathed in the shadowy vaporous mist of early dawn.

The first rays of day were reflected from glistening cuirass to glittering lance-head, the light danced on gleaming bucklers, and was mirrored on shining helmets, as to and fro in the castle yard, passed hither and thither an eager, bustling throng of armed men.

The clank of the hammer resounded busily from wall to wall, as the fastening of rivets kept the smith's arm forever on the swing, pennons waved in the faint breeze, horses neighed, smelling the coming battle from afar, and the sparks flew from the stone, as the dilatory sharpened sword and spear for the coming encounter. Ever and anon the trumpet brayed forth its note, and near the gate with its frowning portcullis already raised for egress, were gathered a compact body of archers, fully equipped and ready for the fray.

The Earl of Castletowers stood by the battlements fully armed, with the exception of his helmet, which a page carried till such time as he would be ready to assume it. Meanwhile he leant against an embrasure, the gentle breeze softly waving his dark hair, and his eyes steadfastly fixed upon the thin gray mist, which the rising sun slowly dispersing revealed as it melted and faded. The towers and pinnacles of Totteridge Abbey, the splendid trees amidst which it was embowered, the spreading acres rich with golden corn, and the wide pasture lands, on which strayed the flocks and herds appertaining to the religious house which in itself covered as much space as many a Town.

"Mine, mine—all mine!" cried the Earl, and he stretched forth both hands, as if to bring it actually within his grasp, his nostrils distended and his brow flushed with the pride of gratified vanity.

With every sign of outward respect, with almost a cringing demeanor, came Captain Vamp to his side. He was clad in a complete suit of mail, which showed marks of hard usage in many a fray, and made no effort to rival in brilliancy or elegance, the glittering harness worn by the knights, who armed *cap-a-pie*, waited only the trumpet call to spring to their saddles.

"My Lord" said he with a low obeisance, "I have this moment news, that last night under the cover of the mist and darkness, an additional force reached the Abbey."

"Go to, my timorous Captain, thou wert not wont to reckon the number of thy foes. I tell thee the Abbey is undefended, the drawbridge chains are rusted, and within, a few cowled monks who will sue for mercy the moment a hundred spear men stand before their gate."

"Be not so certain, my Lord. There is one, unless my spies belie themselves, who hath sworn that the Earl of Castletowers shall never enter the Abbey, save over his corse."

"Honest Vamp, I have ever found thee true and trusty. Do even as thou wilt; but when to-night we feast upon the Abbot's fat capons, and rinse our throttles with the red wine of yon rascally friars, thou shalt acknowledge that thy fears were groundless."

"Right glad shall I be, my Lord, an we feast within the Abbey walls without leaving half our number in the moat; but it misdoubts me that one Friar Eustace, as they call him, is artful as the Devil, his father, and it likes me not that Godfrey Tavener is still absent. Call me oaf an he lay not within the Abbey walls last night."

"Though a hundred Friar Eustaces guard the gate, and though twice a hundred recreant squires turn traitors, this night I sup in the Abbot's Hall," cried the Earl impatiently. "Gadslife, art thou turned coward, Master Vamp?"

"None but my noble master should ask the question and live," answered the man at arms angrily, his hand upon his sword hilt.

"Then to horse, my brave fellow, and forward! We have lingered too long already. Bid the trumpeter sound boot and saddle, and ere the sun has reached his zenith, I shall be Lord of Totteridge, and thou, honest Vamp, shalt be careering through the kitchen, the cellars, aye, and the nunnery, too, an thou hast a mind, in yonder pinnacled Abbey."

"An I get within the walls without a cracked sconce, I'll punish the vats and puncheons, I warrant you, for if report be not a liar, yonder holy monks brew a tipple of which King Hal himself might be proud to toss a flagon."

"Prithee prate no more," exclaimed the Earl angrily, "See that thy men be at their posts, and that their spears be sharp and their arrows in plenty, for though it doubts me this will be a bloodless victory it behooves us that we be prepared for resistance. Begone Master Vamp, and do my bidding."

"Aye that will I, and a little more to boot," grumbled the paid Captian, as his mailed feet echoed on the stones of the courtyard. "A victory's never gained till it's won, as the old saying goes, and much it misdoubts me that Friar Eustace—perdition seize him—will give us some trouble ere we wet our throats with the worthy father's favorite liquor. A few scaling ladders will do no harm, and means wherewith to make a raft, should the dry moat of yesterday prove wet to-day."

So soliloquizing, Vamp strode into the great hall, and with a voice and manner very different to that with which he had addressed the Earl, called for a stoup of wine.

"And what think you of the expedition, noble Captain?" asked a saucy page, as Vamp raised the vizor of his helmet to quaff the potent beverage.

"I think," answered Vamp, "I think that once the lion, proud of his strength, vain of his title of monarch of beasts, sprang carelessly on a stag in the forest, and for his pains was cruelly gored by the antlers."

"And what became of the stag?"

"Oh, the lion ate him in due course," replied the Captain, carelessly.

"Capt. Vamp turned fable-monger!" cried the page, with a merry burst of laughter.

"Aye!" observed an old, hoary headed retainer, "aye! and more than that, Capt. Vamp is sober, and unless he snuffs danger in the wind, our lord's chief man at arms never leaves the castle on an expedition, but he has as much strong waters beneath his belt as any two ordinary men can carry. Crow now, my young cockerels, crow while ye may, for ere the sun sinks beyond yon western hills your throats may be slit, and your voices dumb forever."

"Croak, aye, croak! an thou wilt, Old Raven," answered the page, mockingly; "but though captains be sober, and friars sing psalms, this night our noble Earl will be Lord of Totteridge."

"I like not this meddling with the lands of the holy church," quoth another; "for though, thank heaven, I have as little religion as most men, there is ever a curse on those who despoil religious houses."

What! Traitor!" cried a passing knight, and he smote the speaker heavily on the mouth with his gantlet. "Dost dispute the will of the Lord, whose bread you eat, and the King to whom you owe allegiance?"

A confused babel of voices arose. The two old men, whose age and infirmities prevented them from joining in the attacking force, were greeted with ribaldry and insult, and had not the trumpet sounded at the moment, it had like to have fared still worse with them.

Scarcely had the echo of Red Ralph's trumpet ceased to reverberate from the castle walls, than every man was at his post, and the Earl of Castletowers, cased from top to toe in steel, mounted on his stately war horse, scarcely less carefully armed than himself, and attended by two squires glittering in bright cuirass and cuisses, surveyed with pardonable pride, the formidable array gathered together at his command, to obtain if need be, forcible possession of the wealthy abbey. Closing his upraised beaver, he by a sign commanded a second blast upon the trumpet, at which the armed throng put themselves immediately in motion.

First through the heavy frowning archway passed some five and twenty horsemen, clad in light mail, and mounted on active steeds. They were the advance guard, and their horses' hoofs rang cheerily as they crossed the drawbridge, the sun glittering on their accouterments.

Next in order came a compact band of 150 archers, all clad in doublets of uniform hue, and bearing the weapons of their calling. After them followed the Earl's standard bearer and his two trumpeters, and then riding alone came the Earl himself, in the full panoply of war, attended by his squires. As his escort rode immediately after him, 50 knights, vieing with each other in the beauty of their armor, and the richness of the trappings that adorned the powerful chargers they bestrode. Close upon their heels followed some 300 fighting men, spearmen, pikemen and archers under the command of Capt. Vamp, who rode grimly at their head. In truth they were little more than a rabble herd, drawn together to serve the Earl in hopes of plunder. Scarcely any two were dressed alike, and the arms they bore were of various fashion and different make, but their faces were determined, and the brawny hands clenched on the weapons they carried were firm and resolute.

Down the castle hill wended the warlike array; the pennons fluttering in the breeze, the lance-heads glistening in the sun, while below them lay the doomed abbey, in the midst of its widespread lands, rich in grain and pasture. Not a sign was there that the monks knew of the imposing force on its way to deprive them of the wealth amassed during long years of prosperity, not a token, as far as the watchers could discern, that any of the cowled inmates would dare offer resistance to the mandate of the King, and already in anticipation, the ribald jesting throng spoke amongst themselves, of the riot and debauchery, which that night should defile the walls of the building, the piety of their ancestors had raised.

And thus wound the glittering procession down the Castle hill, and on to the town of Warsdale, where the terrified inhabitants peered timorously out upon the armed throng. Well might they fear, for the Earl when in want of money or perchance only of amusement, was wont to sally forth with his retainers and help himself to whatever took his fancy, but this day they had no cause for alarm, the Lord of Risborough flew at higher game, and like fire through stubble spread the report that an attack upon the Abbey was imminent, and while some of the more reckless and adventurous spirits joined in at the tail of Capt. Vamp's forces, in the hope of plunder, the majority trembling, crossed themselves and prayed heaven to protect them from the rapacity of the wicked Earl.

Even the order of the King, could not in a moment root out the religion in which the country people had been brought up, and amongst the peasantry, the priest confessor was a far more powerful person, holding as they believed the keys of Heaven and Hell, than ever a monarch on his throne.

Besides this, the Abbot of Totteridge and his monks, had endeared themselves to the country folks round about, by unnumbered acts of kindness. True they exacted tithes to the uttermost farthing, and mulcted evil doers according to their means for sins committed, but to the really poor and indigent, the Abbey was ever a safe refuge, and the quiet unassuming ways of the superior, his gentle voice, and generous spirit, had made him loved as much, as the Earl for contrary behavior was feared and mistrusted.

Through the long street of Warsdale the little army passed upon its way, out to the open plain, and on toward the bridge which spanning the river offered the only means of communication for some distance between the Earl's land, and that appertaining to the Abbey.

As they drew near the rapid stream on which Godfrey had imperiled his life, the advance guard of light horse, opened out in skirmishing order, examining each clump of trees and cluster of bush, while the main body advanced leisurely until the scouts brought back word that the way was clear and the bridge undefended.

"You see, Vamp," said the Earl to his retainer, "your fears were groundless. Had this soldier monk of whom you speak, intended resistance he would, beyond a doubt, have defended the bridge. It would have been his strongest position, but he gives us free unchallenged entrance to the rich acres of Mother Church."

"So that all who march in, march out again, my lord, honest Joe Vamp has not another word to say."

"A truce to your silly fears," retorted the Earl, and pricking his charger with the spur, he traversed the bridge, and turned to confront his armed men as they marched across in martial order.

"In the name of our soverein King Henry the Eighth, whom heaven preserve," he cried, "I, Jocelyn, Earl of Castletowers, take possession of these lands, to have and to hold, during His Majesty's pleasure."

Then, with one accord, a great cry went up from the knights, which was echoed and re-echoed by those behind:

"Hail to the Lord of Totteridge! Long life to the Lord of Risborough and Totteridge!"

While the shout still rang in the air, from a thick clump of trees which hid the Abbey from view emerged a procession which, with slow and stately pace, advanced toward the attacking party.

For a moment the Earl thought that resistance was intended, and hurriedly gave directions for the formation of his forces, but the next instant he burst into a hearty laugh.

"Look you, my gallant Captain!" he exclaimed; "look you at the force the Abbot sends to meet us, and say whether you fear to do battle against such troops. An aged monk on a mule, a handful of priests, a score of singing boys and a gold crucifix! Bah! the day is past when armed knights were to be terrified by the threats of a few cowled monks. Ride forward, Sir Thomas Denny, and ask the errand of yon motley crew, and bid them for their own sake to hie them hence lest the worst of evil befall them."

Sir Thomas Denny, a handsome young knight, pricked merrily forward across the plain, to meet the advancing party, which, in its composition, was certainly far from formidable. Pending his return, the Earl halted his troops, and firm and motionless as a bronze statue, intently regarded the still advancing procession.

"It is the Lord Abbot himself," cried the young knight as he galloped back; "he says his business is with the Earl, and with him alone."

"So be it," quoth the noble leader with a supercilious smile. "I doubt me not he comes to make submission. What thinkst thou, Master Vamp?"

"It likes me not, my Lord," replied the man at arms. "Unless mine eyes deceive me, as they never yet have done, there are yonder but the maimed, the halt and the blind. Gadslife, there is not one of the party, though it number a full score, there is not one, I say, between the ages of 15 and 60. Take heed, my Lord, for there is mischief in the air."

"True, they be but children and dotards they send us, but we have hostage for their well-meaning, if the Lord Abbot come to us in person."

"Aye, let him come—but—but—ware how you suffer him to return."

"I take your meaning, Master Vamp," answered the Earl, moodily.

Meanwhile the procession came momentarily nearer, marching to the soft chanting of fresh melodious voices of youthful choristers. A faint odor of incense was wafted on the breeze, and before the Lord Abbot, riding a handsomely caparisoned mule, a friar carried a magnificent crucifix of gold, richly ornamented round the base with every description of precious stone. Behind the Abbot marched slowly a band of aged monks, their eyes fixed upon the ground, their arms crossed upon their breasts. All were clad in the simple cowled robe of their order, with sandaled feet and shaven crowns.

In marked contrast with these aged men, with their wan-lined ascetic faces, were the bright soft cheeks of the choristers and acolytes. The latter swung to and fro gold censers, by chains of the same precious metal, scenting the air with frankincense and myrrh.

"What would'st thou, Lord Abbot?" cried the Earl, haughtily, as the array of monks advanced within a short distance of the spot, where he waited their approach.

"My son," answered the prelate, "we are men of peace, but you come against us as if to battle with a foe, with sword and spear, with bow and axe, in the name of Henry of England. Through the long night I have wrestled in the spirit, with my heart and conscience. That which you demand is not ours to give, for it is the property of Heaven. Yet as I look upon this band of armed men, and note the implements of death in every hand, I ask myself whether gold and silver, the dross of the earth, is worth the lives of those, who within our walls will spend their last drop of blood, in defending that which Heaven has entrusted to their care."

"What did I tell you?" whispered Vamp in his master's ear.

"In sore distress, knowing not whether the mere thought of surrender was not the traitorous prompting of the evil one, I passed the night in prayer, and as the first pale rays of morning light penetrated my cell, a vision was vouchsafed to me which—"

"Which told you it would be better to obey the King's behest," interrupted the Earl impatiently, "it was a wise and a prudent vision."

"Bear with me yet a little while," continued the Abbot, proudly, "though it ill becomes one, who wears the garb of a mightier monarch than him you serve, to make terms with those whose might is the sword, and whose right the power of arm to wield it, yet that blood be not spilt, that the temple of the Lord be not desecrated by your ribald band, and that the groves and streams we love may be preserved to us, I, Lord Abbot of Totteridge, come to you, Earl of Castletowers, and humiliate myself before you. Name the sum that you require to leave us and our home in peace and if we can arrive at terms——"

"Ha! what? you speak to me of *terms*," cried the Earl. "Are you in a position to dictate?"

"Heaven forbid I should do so," answered the Abbot, "but should it please his royal highness to receive through you a ransom, even though the amount be large, we would use our best endeavor to raise it, so that those of our number who have passed their lives within the shelter of yon hollowed walls may end their days in tranquility, and be laid to rest with the brethren who have gone before."

"By my halidome, art thou mad, Monk? Dost thou hope to retain this rich pasture land, these fields of golden grain that thou and thy fellow rogues may eat the bread of idleness, Monk? Dost think to mock the King's majesty, Monk? Yes, Monk, thou art Lord Abbott no longer, for this day I am Lord of Totteridge."

"God's will be done," sighed the Abbot.

"Hence with your offer of ransom, away with your false humility. I tell you, Monk, the Abbey is mine, the riches within its vaults mine, all mine. This very land on which you stand is mine, and you, not I, the trespasser. But one grace I allow you. I would not needlessly shed the blood of the old and feeble. Withdraw, you and all your brood, from these lands within the hour, and you shall pass unmolested. Thank your saints, I grant you that favor."

"I am an aged man, and have but a short while to live; and these you see with me are my companions of many years. If our lives will avail you aught, take them. At least we have, in our seclusion, learned how to die. But think not, proud Earl, that the Abbey is in your hands. There are those able and willing, nay, more, eager to defend the property of the church they serve and—"

"Seize him," cried the Earl, and even as he spoke four archers dragged the Abbott from his mule, and held his long thin unresisting arms tightly in their grasp.

"You talked but now of conscience," the Earl said with ironical tongue, "Will conscience save your back from the scourge, or your neck from the rope? go, ye hangdog crew,' and he waved his hand imperiously to the trembling monks "return to the Abbey, and tell them who have dared to arm in opposition to the forces of his majesty the King, that an the Abbey be not handed to me, at the third trumpet blast before its gates, that so surely as the sky is above our heads, and the earth beneath our feet, that third blast shall be the death warrant of him who was once Lord Abbot. Aye, he shall swing from the tallest tree before your eyes, as earnest of what those who dare rebel against the King's will may expect ere sundown."

The monks, dumfounded, at this unexpected termination to the interview, spoke hurriedly together.

"Away with you!" exclaimed the Earl. "Vamp, bid thy fellows quicken them with their arrows," and the archers, nothing loth, pricked the unfortunate men and urged them forward.

"And now a rope about yon Prelate's neck, and let it be a stout one,"—and then for the abbey. Methinks, trusty Vamp, that they will hardly see their Abbot swing twixt earth and heaven. Said I not the abbey was ours?"

"It had pleased me better, to cast yon flying monks and singing boys in yonder river," answered the Captain; "though they be children and dotards, they are the more hands for the defense, and my Lord my mind misgives me, but that it will be a harder struggle than we think for."

"Forward," shouted the Earl, not deigning any reply to the gloomy forebodings of his Captain, and in a few moments the body of armed men was once more in motion, their faces turned towards the Abbey.

In the midst of the knights, humbly and on foot, but calm, dignified and noble, walked the Abbot, a hempen rope about his neck, the end securely fastened to Sir Thomas Denny's saddlebow. Not one word of expostulation had escaped him, not one syllable of reproof had he uttered, and though his lips moved, it was in silent prayer to heaven for the forgiveness of those who despitefully used him.

CHAPTER VIII.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

At a signal from the Earl the trumpets sounded a halt, as the armed force marching on the Abbey cleared the woods in which the buildings were embowered. They had been suffered to approach thus near without let or hindrance, but as the archers, the crossbow men, the gallant knights, and Capt. Vamp's miscellaneous force, drew up in array before the portals of the glorious gothic edifice it was evident to all that the monks, and such as had enlisted beneath the banner of the church, had no intention of peaceably surrendering to the invading power, and that the Earl's troops had been suffered to advance so far unchecked only because Friar Eustace, or whoever it might be in command, had resolved to concentrate all available force upon the defense of the Abbey walls.

The moat which, the day before, had been dry and grass-grown, looking fit for no fiercer combat than a game of bowls, was now flooded with water. The drawbridge, which but four and twenty hours since had appeared to be rusted and fixed by age and weather, was raised, and the oaken door was barred across and across with heavy beams bound together by iron chains. Creepers and gnarled ivy, which had seemed to offer greatest assistance to an enemy in scaling ramparts had been ruthlessly cut down, and not so much as foothold for a cat remained, but yet, neither on battlement nor turret, was living soul visible.

The Earl, leading Vamp on one side, talked for awhile earnestly with him, the forces being drawn up, facing the chief entrance to the Abbey, upon a certain prearranged plan. Immediately opposite the great gate, beneath a lofty tree, the venerable Abbot was placed in the custody of half a dozen archers, the hempen rope still dangling from his neck.

"Sound a challenge," cried the Earl, and the trumpeters blew a blast, which reverberated through the masonry, and roused the echos of the woods and rocks.

In almost instant answer to the summons there appeared upon one of the towers of the gateway, a tall muscular man, clad from head to foot in armor, which though of somewhat antique fashion, was in good condition, who in sonorous voice, demanded the meaning of the warlike call.

"Tis he of whom I spake—'tis Friar Eustace himself," whispered Vamp, and the Earl, looking attentively, recognized in spite of the difference of dress, the monk who had spoken so boldly, the previous day in the council chamber.

"A bolt between the joints of his harness, and the Abbey is ours," muttered the Captain of the men-at-arms. "It is he, who is the life and soul of the defense; the rest would have neither power, mind, nor muscle for the encounter. Beshrew me, but I would give a pottle of sack for yon monk's head."

When the friar had finished speaking, one of the heralds rejoined on the part of the Earl, claiming the Abbey of Totteridge for the King, and requiring that it should be forthwith surrendered to the charge of Jocelyn, Earl of Castletowers.

"An I refuse to obey," cried the friar.

"An you refuse," shouted the Earl, riding town to the edge of the moat, "an you dare refuse, your Abbott's life shall pay the first penalty, for your disobedience; your own the next."

"Threatened men live long," replied Friar Eustace, scornfully.

At a sign from their Lord, the bowmen and pikemen parted right and left, disclosing the aged Abbot, standing beneath the tree, the rope about his neck, and guarded by the archers who held him in their charge. The venerable ecclesiastic betrayed neither fear nor anxiety; he regarded not the rude soldiery about him, but fixing his eyes upon the ebony cross which hung from his girdle, he repeated rapidly certain words in the Latin tongue.

One of the knights near by, who had a little more learning than was at that time usual amongst his class, bent his head, and not without superstitious awe heard that it was the service for the dead the Abbot murmured. [He was performing his own funeral ceremony.]

"Cast the rope over yonder tree branch," shouted the Earl, and his command was instantly obeyed; "and now, Sir Monk, your answer," he continued, addressing himself again to the Friar on the walls, "your answer, I say, and that ere my trumpet blows the third call."

Friar Eustace turned and appeared to consult with some other of the defenders, who were, however, invisible to the attacking party.

"You see, holy father," said the Earl, mockingly addressing the Abbot, "you see that after all it is you yourself, who will open the gates of the Abbey to us."

"I would not purchase my life at such a cost," was the reply in the deep, earnest tone, of one who felt the words he uttered.

"Totteridge is ours, and without striking a blow," continued the Lord of Risborough exultantly.

"And yet, I mistrust that friar in armor;" replied Captain Vamp; "it would plesse me better to meet him sword in hand than to parley with him from yon tower top."

And even at that moment, he of whom he spake came forth again, but this time not alone, His iron hand clasped the arm of a youth, who albeit he was manacled and helpless, looked boldly and defiantly round. His bright brown hair curled over a broad forehead, and his dark eyes flashed defiantly, for all he was a prisoner, and though his doublet and hose were torn and soiled, the meanness of his garb failed to conceal his stalwart figure, and manly bearing.

"Godfrey Tavener," cried a score of voices simultaneously.

"A life for a life," cried the friar in a voice which rang in the sunny Autumn air; "If you injure so much as a hair of the head of the Lord Abbot it shall be the death warrant of this youth."

"It is in very truth Godfrey Tavener," exclaimed the Earl; "The boy who has been to me as the apple of my eye. I would not for twice the Abbey wealth, that he should perish."

"Aye," muttered Vamp, insiduously; "but how came he within those walls? It likes me not to see my lord's favorite in league with my lord's enemies. Did I not say but yesternight that I doubted his absence foreboded mischief?"

"Dost dare to speak against young Godfrey?" asked the Earl, angrily.

"I speak now but that I see. What takes him within the Abbey walls? Mark, my lord, how your followers even now mutter amongst themselves at your hesitation. Are we not all here to risk our lives at your bidding—are we not loyal men and true? What is the life of this boy to us?"

"Death to the Abbot!" muttered a dozen voices, and the Earl, turning, confronted his knights, who murmured as their lord faltered.

"Would you see one of your comrades murdered in cold blood?" he asked.

"Death to the priest," was the answering cry.

"My Lord," interposed Capt. Vamp, with the suave manner he could assume, when it suited his purpose, "you are risking success by delay. Seeing you half-hearted will give courage to the enemy, and weaken the arms of those who, till to-day have ever known you as bravest amongst the brave. What is that youth's life? It is but one, and many must be sacrificed ere we hold yon tower. Shall it be said that the Lord of Risborough, with 500 men, was driven from Totteridge by a frocked priest, and a smooth chinned boy?"

"Sound my trumpets," ordered the Earl. "And if at the third call, yon gates are closed against us, the Abbot dies."

Again the clear clarion notes reverberated in the air. Those who had the venerable monk in their keeping, tightened the rope which had been cast over a convenient tree bough, and at the same time Friar Eustace drew a long, glittering dagger from its sheath.

Godfrey stood calm and fearless. He looked up at the bright blue sky, and bade a silent farewell to the earth, which that special morning seemed more than usually fair; he gazed down upon his comrades, his old companions in arms, and upon his lord who had given the order which sealed his doom, and sighed adieu. Then his thoughts reverted to her whom he had rescued—the girl whom the friar asserted was within the same walls with himself, and he wondered when she came to hear the manner of his death whether a tear to his memory would bedew her soft, fair cheek. That he might never see her more, added a pang to the bitterness of his fate, but none who looked upon his countenance could read upon that youthful brow, bold and dauntless as ever, the staunchest warrior of them all, that his threatened end had aught of terror for him.

His was the soldier's calm, the courage of pride, while facing him, though far apart, the Lord Abbot, too, waited his doom with an equal calm, the calm of a just and holy man, to whom the grave was but the gate to a new and better life.

"Sound again," cried the Earl.

The trumpet notes brayed out, echoed and re-echoed, growing fainter and fainter, till they died away in the distance, but the drawbridge remained raised, nor did the solid oaken door, barricaded with beam and chain, turn upon its hinges; then as the last faint note of the trumpet call faded into silence, at a signal from Vamp, the cord was tightened over the branch, and the Lord Abbot, his pale lips still moving in silent prayer, swung from the tree facing the Abbey, which for 30 years, he had ruled with mild and gentle authority.

His death was without suffering; after the first moment he never moved, and as his lifeless body slowly swayed to and fro, there issued from the vaulted chapel the faint and solemn notes of the *miserere*, chanted by the sorrowing monks.

"Life for life," cried Friar Eustace, and he raised his gleaming dagger.

"A hundred crowns to him who slays yon armored friar," shouted the Earl, and a score of bolts flew from as many crossbows but without effect.

"On, men, on—would you see your comrade murdered before your eyes? A thousand crowns to him who saves young Godfrey's life."

Godfrey unarmed, his wrists securely bound together, was powerless to avert the coming blow, but, as it was about to fall, even as the bright blade menaced his heart, with a sudden twist he threw off the friar's grip, and without a moment's hesistation cast himself headlong from the tower into the moat beneath.

It was a perilous leap, but it was a bid for life.

Swiftly he darted through the air, and then the waters closed, bubbling and surging above his head.

"Save him," vociferated the Earl, "Forward, my gallant Knights; archers, to the shelter of yonder bushes; Vamp, bring your force to the attack forthwith. Yon monk in mail shall bitterly rue this day."

While a score of men ran quickly to the edge of the moat, with the purpose of rescuing Godfrey from the deep water, Vamp with quickness and precision, led those who were under his command, rapidly to attack the tower, but ere they had taken up the position assigned them, with a roar which sounded like thunder in their ears, with a flash of ruddy light, and a cloud of thick smoke, two cannon were discharged full into their midst, the missiles mowing a pathway through the ranks, spreading death and dismay among the attacking force.

That these terrible engines of death, had been conveyed into the Abbey, for its defense took the Earl's party by surprise, and among the rabble throng, which largely composed Vamp's regiment, the majority knew nothing of gunpowder, the consternation produced by this powerful auxiliary had almost more effect in checking the advance than the reduction of their number by those who perished in their first discharge.

Amidst the confused throng which, had the Monk's party been able to follow up their advantage, might have become a total rout, the Earl of Castletowers, though slightly wounded himself, galloped to and fro, animating the men by the example of his own fearlessness.

"Forward! Forward!" he shouted waving his sword in the air. "On, ere they have time to reload. A raft to cross the moat, and hew the chains off yonder accursed bridge. For every life, I swear to take three. On men, an ye *be* men! Are a few accursed friars, with their devilish sulphur, to frighten a band of brave knights, a force of trained men-at-arms? Forward, I say, and he who turns his back upon yon walls till they be our own, dies by my hand."

By this time the ramparts of the Abbey were alive with men, some in the garb of the religious order to which they belonged, others in such armor as they had been able to obtain, but by far the greater part in the ordinary attire of peasants and laborers, for, it was from that class the defending party had been chiefly recruited.

Arrows and stones flew thick and fast, and then again the cannon belched forth destruction, and while the ground without was thickly strewn with dead and dying, the defenders sheltered behind their ramparts, were practically unscathed.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Georgia Dog With the Toothache.

Augusta News.

Whoever heard of a dog with a toothache? Well, Augusta can boast of the novelty. The poor old fellow has been howling for a week with neuralgia of the jaw, and when his master, who is a thoughtful and considerate surgeon as well as an artist, discovered the cause of the canine's grief, he set to work to extract a whole row of decayed teeth in the dog's mouth. Now, this may seem absurd to some very ignorant people, but it is all true, and the poor dog held his mouth open and sat perfectly quiet while the teeth were being drawn. And yet some people think a dog has no sense of appreciation.

What is the Time?

Brooklyn Union Argus.

"What time is it, my dear?" asked a wife of her husband, whom she suspected of being drunk, but who was doing his best to look sober. "Well, my darling, I can't tell; cause you see there are two hands on my watch and each points to a different figure, and I don't know which to believe."

Something Worth Living For.

Boston Transcript.

In the northern counties of England the men parade the streets on Easter Sunday, and claim the privilege of lifting every woman three times from the ground, receiving in payment a kiss or a silver sixpence. There is still something in England worth living for, at least one day in the year.

Away from Home.

P. I. Man, New York Herald.

The man who is not used to dining away from home, and is new to a restaurant, is generally very chatty with the waiters.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Cologne, Its Cathedral and Other Things.

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XLVII.

There may be altogether too much of even cathedrals. After going through those in London, then tackling those in Northern France and wandering through those in Paris, going out of your way to see a dozen more or less in Southern France, then taking by the way the big and little ones in Switzerland, one gets, as it were, somewhat tired of cathedrals, and wishes the necessities of travel did not compel him to see more of them.

To a certain extent they are all alike. It is true they are all built in different styles, but there is a striking family resemblance, and they are so alike that after you have seen a dozen or two you are not going to be very much interested in those to follow.

The interiors are all alike, and the "objects of interest" are the same. They have the same style of pictures, there is always a "Descent from the Cross" by an old master, and there is a large and well-selected assortment of saints, also by old masters, and the interiors are always dim and sombre, and have the precise kind of light that aggravates the always too faithful picture of a saint undergoing martyrdom or dead just after martyrdom.

Mr. Tibbitts discoursed at length upon the general gloominess of religious institutions. Inasmuch as the builders of churches put in their time and money for the good of mankind, he wondered why they didn't have the knowledge of human nature, and the good sense of those engaged in wicked pursuits.

"A cathedral in Europe," said he, "and even the churches in our own beloved country, are always the darkest, gloomiest places that human ingenuity can possibly devise. I remember the one my grandmother used to compel me to attend when I was a boy of six. The interior, even to the pews, and their furnishings were of a dark and dismal color, the hen-coop pulpit was dark, the trimmings about it were dark, the windows were narrow and very high up. The ceiling was dark, and to add to the prevailing gloominess, there were outside green blinds over the windows that admitted just enough light to make the gloom of the interior felt. And then the Domine was a sallow man with gray hair, brushed back from his forehead; and he dressed in a black frock coat buttoned up to his chin. He was the least cheerful picture in the church.

"The seats in the pews were very high, and slanted sligatly forward, as did the backs, and as the feet of a six-years old child wouldn't touch the floor, it was the most distressing thing in life to sit there. And then the music! The worthy old gentleman in the pulpit, in a voice as harsh as a saw mill, would grind out the hymn, which was always

"My thoughts on awful subjects roll,
Damnation and the dead!"

which was sung to most doleful music. And that was followed by a sermon three hours' long on the doctrine of fore ordination! Cheerful, for a boy of six who, on a bright June morning when dragged into that gloom looked longingly out upon the bright green fields, on which the soft sunlight was falling like a benison from a good Creator, and who to get to the church had to cross a beautiful brook, with trout which knew no Sunday swimming in the clear waters, every ripple of which was an invitation to him.

"Now the wicked people are a great deal more wise than this. A wicked place is always made attractive. There never was such a lie written as "Vice is a monster of such hideous mien." Vice is not hideous—it is that which follows vice that is hideous. Champagne is as beautiful as can be—its effects are hideous. It isn't the getting drunk that is hideous—it is the resultant headache the next morning. A bar-room is always made light and pleasant, there is silverware and curious glass, and chandeliers, and warm fires and everything pleasant and cheerful. Your merchant, who is worldly if not wicked, makes his place as pleasant as possible, and even the butcher dresses his meats in sprigs of evergreens. If I ever go into the ministry I shall do away with all the gloom and have my place just as pleasant as light, flowers and such things can make it. As religion is the best thing in the world, I don't see any reason why it should be made the gloomiest. As for these pictures—bah!"

Thus moralized Mr. Tibbitts. And then we went through the Cathedral. We did it as a duty.

There's another trouble about cathedrals, and one which mars the pleasure that might be taken in them, and that is the constant "restoration" that is going on perpetually and constantly. They were all commenced some hundreds of years ago, they were very slow in building, and by the time the last part was done, the first part had decayed, and had to be restored. Go wherever you may in a cathedral, you shall see a large part of it disfigured with scaffolds, with workmen on them, and building material around, giving one the idea that they are yet uncompleted.

It is said by scoffers and sneerers, that the reason why it took several centuries to finish a cathedral, was to prolong the time for pulling money out of the faithful, and that the perpetual restorations that are going on are for the same purpose, but of course that is a slander. Boss Tweed might do such a thing, but not those filled with zeal for cathedrals.

But whether true or not, half the cathedrals are not finished and those that are are being restored, which is much the same thing.

Cologne has many points of interest, but the principal one is its grand cathedral, the fourth largest in Christendom, St. Peters, at Rome standing first, the cathedral at Milan second, St. Paul's in London third, Cologne fourth.

Though it may not be so huge in its dimensions as the other three, it certainly cannot be excelled in beauty of design or artistic excellence in construction. It is cruciform in shape, with a total length of 148 yards and 67 yards breadth. Its walls are 150 feet high, the roof 201 feet, and the tower over the transept 357 feet and the two towers over the west facade 250 feet high.

The comments Tibbitts made on these towers was that he didn't think much of the architect. The tower over the transept he insisted, should have been an inch, or an inch and a half, wider at the top.

These figures, however, give but a faint idea of the immensity of the structure, whose imposing appearance is greatly hightened by the elaborate galleries, turrets, flying butresses and cornices that so properly adorn every portion of the walls and towers.

The history of this cathedral, which has been building since 1248, is somewhat interesting to those who take any interest in cathedrals. The foundation stone was laid on the 24th of August, 1248, by Archbishop Conrad, of Hechstaden, but it was a number of years before anything more was done. In 1322 the choir was partially finished and consecrated. 65 years later, in 1388, the nave was fitted up for use, and in 1447 the bells were placed in the south tower. From that time the interest in the work gradually died out and it seemed as though the original design would never be carried out. In 1796 the French took off the lead roof that had temporarily been placed over the fast decaying building and converted it into a hay magazine.

It was not till 1823 that anything was done to restore the church. In that year the work of renovation commenced, and a few years later a talented architect named Zwirner, suggested the completion of the building according to the original designs. The idea was enthusiastically taken up and in 1842 the work was begun, and has been steadily continued, until now only a few finishing touches remain to be given.

The architect who first designed this structure, undoubtedly the finest Gothic edifice in the world, is not definately known, though it is commonly supposed to be Meister Gerard, of Riehl, a small village near Cologne. As a matter of course the imaginative or superstitious people there had to have their legend about the cathedral, which, briefly is told as follows:

Archbishop St. Engelbert conceived the idea of building on the site of an old Roman Church, the most magnificent cathedral the world ever saw. He called to him a young architect and told him to prepare plans in accordance with this idea. The young man delighted with this opportunity of distinguishing himself and making his name famous forever, worked night and day to design a building that would meet the requirements of the Archbishop. But there was one part he could not master. The more he studied over it, the more perplexed he became. He became almost insane over his disappointment, and was about to give up, when one night he dreamed he saw the missing portion sketched on the wall of his chamber. Thoroughly awakened, he sprang from his bed to make a copy of it, But it had disappeared, and in the room stood Satan with an illuminated parchment in his hand. This contained the long sought plan. Satan, doing the regular thing, offered it to the despairing architect on condition that he should have his soul and that of the first person who entered the Cathedral. The young man was distracted. He wanted the plan, and told Satan he might have his soul; but he could not barter away the salvation of another. Satan smiled, returned the parchment to his bosom and was about to go away when the young man acceded to his terms.

The devil knew his business. He knew that the architect's ambition would not let him stop in the way of a soul or two, especially as he had mortgaged his own, and that he would get him finally. He has gone on that principle ever since and has always won, as he did in this instance.

The plans were then made out, and work on the beautiful edifice was pushed rapidly forward, and at length was so far completed that a date was set for the consecration. Then the architect realized the position he was in. Not only was his own soul everlastingly lost, but that of an innocent person. This so preyed upon his mind that the people noticed his agitation and besought the Archbishop to ascertain the cause. The unhappy man finally told the good father the whole circumstance, much to the latter's surprise and horror. He was advised to pray and make his peace with God, while the Archbishop determined to sacrifice a woman of ill repute who was in prison awaiting sentence, by making her the first to enter the church.

When the day for consecration came, a long box containing, as was supposed, the poor woman, was carried to the Cathedral, the door was opened, the lid of the box was taken off, and the unfortunate victim crawled on her hands and knees into the church, the attendants sprinkling holy water all the time.

As she entered there was a terrific noise. Satan appeared, broke the neck of the unfortunate in the box, flying off, presumably, with her soul. He then flew to the architect's house and broke his neck. As Satan disappeared from the church, the woman arose from the box, went into the building to pray, while the servants carried from the dome the carcass of a pig, which had been enveloped in a woman's gown, and sacrificed.

This legend will not do, any more than the other legends you hear about these places. Satan could not have been fooled with a pig. It is no compliment to him. To suppose that he did not see the woman enter the church is to give him credit for very little intelligence and a most singular neglect

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 27.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

It is getting toward the season for discovering turtles with "G. W., 1776," cut on their shells.—*Boston Post.*

We hate to make the pun, but simply wish to say that the value of ensilage is due to the fact that it is corn-juice ive to an increased flow of milk.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Nicaragua will enter the postal union May 1. There is nobody in Nicaragua who can write, but the natives enjoy opening the letters of the American Consul.—*Hawkeye.*

Statistics disclose the fact that of every 10 children born in Wales, less than seven ever reach their 20th year. The others are worn out learning to speak Welsh.—*Hawkeye.*

When reprimanded by his employer for absenting himself from the office for two entire days, Fogg very calmly replied that he believed in the office seeking the man, and not the man seeking the office.

Elephants, it is believed, can be taught to play billiards. If so it will be a great relief to young men who are now obliged to give up so much of their valuable time to this work.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A French surgeon has mortally offended the dueling world of Paris by going to a recent meeting on the field of honor with nothing but a piece of court plaster in his vest pocket.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

"The number of bones in man," we are told, "is 240." Just after partaking of a shad breakfast the number may be increased to 250—if the man doesn't choke to death on the fourth bone.—*Norristown Herald.*

It is said that Ung Yen, the chief star of the principal Chinese theater in San Francisco, gets a salary of $5,000 a year, and that Poog Sang, the masculine recently imported to play prima donna roles, is to get $1,800 a year.

"Japanese Tommy," whose name in private life is Thomas Dilyard, has begun a suit against William Engeman, a restaurant-keeper in Brooklyn, L. I., for $5,000 damages for refusing to serve him with food on account of his color.

This is the young cotton speculator. He is wearing crape on his hat. None of his relatives are dead. Why, then, does he wear crape on his hat? Because he got in front of the cotton market when it was loaded. Did the market go off? Yes, the market went off.

As compared with the population, there are more marriages in France than in England. The percentage is given at 88 for the former, and 86 for the latter. In France, however, the birth rate continues to decrease, which is regarded by French economists as a very ominous fact.

Bands of music are forbidden to play on most of the largest iron bridges of the world. This is due to the well known phenomenon that a constant succession of sound waves, especially such as come from the playing of a good band, will excite the wire vibrations. At first these vibrations are very slight, but they increase as the sound waves continue to come.

A remarkably deliberate man is William H. Diebert, of Leadingville, Pa. After eating a dinner in his usual slow manner, he pushed his chair back from the table and remarked, "Uncle Abe is hanging in the barn." The family rushed out and found that Abraham Diebert had committed suicide. William said he thought it best not to spoil a meal for them.

The Sultan of Muscat and the Rajah of Taal Luban are the two dusky potentates who are each about to receive from the United States Government a ride of the finest make, exquisitely ornamented. His Majesty of Muscat gets his in return for the gift of a large collection of native curiosities, pelts, furs, feathers, etc., pelts, while the Hillipino Rajah is thus rewarded for the great kindness shown to the men of an American bark wrecked off his shores.

The Turf: Elderly clergyman (who was passing)—I'm very glad, cabman, to see you improving your mind by reading during your spare time." Cabby (with a sporting paper)—"Improvin' my mind! I dunno. I backed this 'ere 'oss all through last season, and he never landed me once—and I've followed him up, and he's dropped me another dollar on the grand int'national 'urdle!" (Gloomily.) If yer call that improvin'—*London Punch*

The London Society of Compositors numbers 5,300 members. Last year 74 of them died. Consumption killed 22, bronchitis and inflammation of the lungs, 13. Thus nearly half were carried away by diseases of the lungs. This is due mostly to the climate and to the badly ventilated work-rooms. A London compositor is sometimes called on to work for three days and nights when Parliament and the law courts are in full blast. Instances have been known where a type-setter did not get to bed for a week. Wages are less than half what they are in America and living is much more expensive.

King Theebaw has sufficiently recovered from his delirium tremens to murder another of his brothers. When his illness was at its worst, some of his courtiers began to cast about for a successor to the throne. Their choice fell upon the son of one of those Princes who were deported to Chunar in 1866. On recovering from his illness the monarch heard what had been done and ordered the young man's death. Accordingly he was killed, and his body, inclosed in a velvet sack, was thrown into the Irrawaddy. Three of his followers were also murdered.

Two young Hungarian noblemen, having quarreled, chose seconds to arrange a duel. The seconds met and decided upon the following method of combat: Two tiny spheres, one white, the other black, were placed in a wineglass, and the principals, having been blindfolded, were asked to draw. Both the would-be-combatants, it should be observed, had pledged their honor to observe the conditions of strife prescribed by their seconds in the encounter. He whose lot the black ball fell found himself, to his infinite surprise and discomfiture, condemned to fast upon bread and water for a whole fortnight, under the supervision of his adversary's "friends." He redeemed his pledge and preserved his "honor." So much for two pairs of sensible seconds.

Lungs convulsed by cough can be soothed with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A NEWSPAPER MAN'S BOYHOOD.

What George Alfred Townsend Recollects of His Aspirations for Literary Work.

After nearly a quarter of a century of the steady "drive" of newspaper life, I am called to stop and recollect the beginning of myself.

There appears to me a slender, tow-headed youth with the vanity of composition and publication already heathenizing his soul with a passion to exploit first and live afterward, like a butterfly reversing of the caterpillar; with more desire to print than to be paid for it, though with luxurious tastes ready to be to be born at the first convenience; and with a head barren of business tact or any economical forethought, except to be heard and heard spontaneously. At last I pass the foothills and climb, at 40, the rise of the plateau. The springs are all running backward, and I stoop at one to see myself again. There appears a face shy and sanguine, and with some of the same nervous lights of ardor in it, but the heart is chastened not by any disappointment, but by the failure of success, the satiety of the eye, the discovery of the truer components of happiness that lie in quiet living and slow ripening and nursing the small and little things of stay-at-home men. They who go out to write up the dark for others often singe their wings, like moths that are only happy near the lamp.

The only compensation I know for a newspaper life is a sincere passion to be informed, about results and to inform others as well. The sense of undeceiving one's self and the confidence of the auditence are the whole reward.

This undeceiving of one's self perpetually would impart a general want of faith did not one keep about him the poetical turn to appreciate the better relations of facts. Which ever be your route to understand the world, the conclusion will be the same. Its joy lie in a little compass, and are the opportunity of all. What is exceptional in your career is quite as apt to bring pain as triumph. That which made your plain father and mother happy when you came among them must suffice for you.

Nature's Sluice Way.

The kidneys are nature's sluice-way to wash out the debris of our constantly changing bodies. If they do not work properly the trouble is felt everywhere. Then be wise, and at once as you see signs of disorder get a package of Kidney Wort and take it faithfully. It will clean the sluiceway of sand, gravel or pebbles, and purify the whole system. Druggists sell it, both liquid and dry. Said it is equally effective in either form.—*Independent.*

For the BLADE.
THE GREAT EGYPTIAN PYRAMID
A MONOGRAPH.

BY J. RALSTON SKINNER.

[Copyright by J. Ralston Skinner, 1882.]

X.

Let us recapitulate a little. Out of the *pi* values, viz.: the two mentioned of 1 to 314, and 10 to 318, is ascertained the hight of the descending passageway, and also the miles value 7826.565, of the equatorial diameter of the earth. The vertical hight from whence these are found, is at the foot of the descending passageway. Now from this number 7926.565 is found a factor of the sidereal solar year, viz.: 365.256363 days; which accommodates itself to the general scheme very wonderfully, for by this we obtain from the diameter of the wheel that rolls around, the very number of times it revolves to make its one great circuit about the sun. And this is so strange and unheard of, a freak of numbers in their play, in such a matter, that it seems quite as if no such fitting could be had unless we were hitting on the very mechanism of the machine itself. I say all this flows first, from the length of the half base side of the pyramid; because, a factor of this gives that *pi* value by which the vertical depth of 100 feet, from which we get the 10 feet, and the one foot, whence springs the determining measure of the hight of the descending passageway, and second, because the derived measures collect at the foot of this passage way. Then they rise upward, higher and higher, along the lines, until all the various measures seem to locate themselves at the head of the Grand Gallery, at the gates of the King's Chamber.

NOTE.—There is quite a striking parallelism between the growth from the base, of all kinds of measures of time, and their climbing upward, finally gathering together at the head of the Grand Gallery at the royal house, or chamber of the King, and part of the fable of Phæton by Ovid. In deed this fable appears in part to contain this very teaching under a vail. Phæton is sent by his mother Clymene to visit his father in the palace of the sun. "The palace of the sun was raised high on stately columns, bright with radiant gold and carbuncle that rivals the flames; polished ivory covered its highest top, and double folding doors shone with the brightness of silver. The workmanship even exceeded the material; for there Mulciber had carved the sea circling round the encompassed earth and the orb of the earth, and the heavens which hang over that orb. * * * Over these is placed the figure of the shining heavens, and there are six signs of the zodiac on the right door and as many on the left."

"Soon as the son of Clymene had arrived thither by an ascending path, and entered the house of his parent, he at once turned his steps to the presence of his father, and stood at a distance, for he could not bear the refulgence nearer. Arrayed in a purple garment, Phœbus was seated on a throne sparkling with brilliant emeralds. On his right hand, and on his left, the days, the months, the years, the ages, and the hours, were arranged, at corresponding distances," and so on. All the myths of Arthur and the Round Table arise from a like source, and Tennyson has caught the hint in his reproductions. The same teaching rests in the Mozaic Tabernacle; especially in the ark of the covenant, on which rests the mercy seat, and above is the dwelling of Jehovah. The very measures of these could be given. Those of the dwelling are the self-same with those shadowed by the dove and the raven in the flood picture; and strange to say, these same refer themselves back to Kin, the Hebrew Egyptian Mars, the author of measures and agriculture, of arts and sculptors, as well are the weapons of war. He it was that builded the first City; and his line of genealogy is in name essentially the same, only a variation on that of Seth.

We see how fitting the measures of the earth's diameter, and of its time around the sun, as interpreted from the lines of the pyramid, are to any astronomical measuring scheme. If any other intimately connected cosmic measures are to be found in the measures of lines pertaining to the same locality, and on lines growing out of the use of the some measures, it will help to strengthen the idea of set purpose in these uses; almost to the extent of proof. Well, a most remarkable showing is found in the measure of the roof line of the descending passage way, measured upward from its foot to the intersection of the floor line of the first ascending passageway, a distance of 247.7526 feet. It may not be generally known, but the ancient people, in the framework of their religious rituals, made great use of, and laid great stress upon, the time periods of the moon, and particularly upon such a period of time, that, the sun and the moon, starting out from a common place and time, say at new moon, would, within a fixed known period of time, return to the same place in the heavens again, to recommence this common circuit. At first thought, such a matter does not seem to be of much importance to a religious system; but it has been, and is, of the greatest moment to the Jews, the Church of England, the Episcopal Church of this country, to the Greek Church, as also, to the Church of Rome. To one carious enough, an example of use is to be seen in the first few leaves of any "Book of Common Prayer," in the rules and tables therein given to find particular days, by the scheme of what are called "Golden Numbers," and "Dominical" or "Sunday Letters," in the tables of "Cycles of the Moon." The full explanation of the scheme is to be found in Ferguson's Astronomy, a very valuable work indeed, although now somewhat antiquated. So, also, the Jewish mode of calculating time by the lunar year, is to be found in the "Encyclopedia Brittanica." The foundation of this scheme of calculation is based upon what is called the Cycle of Metou; so called, because it is said to have been discovered by a Greek of that name, an Athenian, about 432 B. C.—and, historically, this is all that there is known upon the matter. The principle of this cycle is, that the sun and the moon, starting out from conjunction, will return again to the same place together, within a very short space of time, about two hours; the time of the sun being 19 tropical years, the moon, in the same time, performing 235 of her synodic revolutions. But here in this pyramid, antedating Metou by over 1600 years, we have this identical period of time, but differently, and even more accurately and significantly used, than by Metou. Let us give the figures for this cycle, so that the reader may readily understand it. The number of days in 19 tropical years is 6,939.6028, and in 235 revolutions of the moon there are 6,939.6881 days. This is by the ordinary mode of calculation. Let us take, however, lunar time as marked or measured by the week of 7 days. Then 991 of these weeks will give us 6,937 days, or less than 19 tropical years by 2.60 days. Now in months of 28 days, or 4 weeks, each, 991 weeks are 247.75 months. The measure on the roof line of the descending passage way, upward to the intersection of the floor line of the first ascending passage way, is 247.7526 feet. Take this 247.75 as the months in 991 weeks, and let the 26 over, denote the 2.6 days surplus; then 991 weeks will equal 6937 days, to which add the surplus of 2.6 days, and we have 6939.6 days, which agrees with the time of 19 tropical years to within .0028 of a day, or 4 minutes of time. This calculation makes this the most accurate correspodence of divisions of lunar and solar time, going to make up a cycle, yet found. The exceeding accuracy of this fitting, connected, as it is, with such precise measures of the earth's diameter, and of his time period around the sun, on closely and interdependent lines, has convinced the writer, that this is the architectural interpretation of the meaning (or of one's meaning among many others) of the measures of these lines.

It has not been in the contemplated scope of these articles to go into the elaborate details of the measures, and the uses of the measures of this pyramid, for to do so would tend to weary and annoy rather than interest. The writer has endeavored, however, in as familiar a manner as possible, to give such outlines as could be followed by the reader, without much difficulty. This has been, as already stated, to show that this mighty structure so far as usefulness is concerned, is to be taken, or can well be taken, as a work of to-day; at any rate, as applying to the very highest attainments in astronomical science. It gives us the origin of our British measures—shows that they are founded upon an eternal geometrical truth, and a very simple one (therefore the best,) constantly being presented to our eye as a circle with its diameter line; and finally, tells us that so far from being separated from, and strange to the old Egyptian and Hebrew cubit sticks, they are of the same origin, and are essentially connected together, the one kind with the other. It might have been shown, also, that the old Roman foot was from the same source.

The investigation of this pyramid shows it to be necessary to our learning of to-day, as complementary thereto, to round it out by affording sources for parts of our system, which we make use of without knowing the reason why. As it is, we have given a sufficiency for these articles. We have given the outlines of the measures of the mass, and of its interior detailed construction. So, also, we have entered upon the mode of the interpretation of its lines, confining ourselves to the more general measures of the base, and the subterranean interior; parts which are obscure, and as to which much attention has not, as yet, been bestowed.

We could have gone on upward, connecting line with line, through the various passage ways and chambers, proving beyond all question the use by the builder of the system of measures herein made public; but the work would have been superfluous, as regards the general teaching which has been had in mind. For, the intention of these articles has been, after what has been said, to call attention to the great fact that the Holy Bible rests for its realistic foundation upon the same system of science so elaborated in the pyramid. It (this Bible) has its foundation in the material facts of science, which in the writer's judgment, could only have come into man's possession as a divine gift. With a basis of exact divine or natural science, and a superstruction of worship and praise and adoration and obedience for this Bible, man would have arrived to a re-possession of his ancient, but lost, inheritance—a re-possession wherein religion and science would clasp hands. The symbol of final victory is given in the Book of Revelations, as a rider of a white horse. But it is remarkable that his sword, emblem of his conquering power, is represented as proceeding out of his mouth. It seems to show that the ladder to Heaven, after all, was to be made by the acquisition of learning and its teachings—Man to work out the problem himself by divine spiritual help, by way of inspiration. Let us turn for a moment, before closing, to some thoughts and suggestions as to ancient tradition.

TEXAS.

A Discouraging View of the State of Society in the Lone Star State.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

AUBURN, Tex., April 12.

Permit me to say a few words to your readers concerning Central Texas, and the much abused Democrats of this portion of the South. Before coming South last Fall, I frequently heard Democrats North affirm that every man here would freely express his political sentiments without fear of molestation; that the law of the State was heartily supported by public sentiment. This is ideal Texas among Northern Democrats.

In Johnson County, within the last three months each of the incorporated Towns have had a destructive fire and in every case the work of an incendiary. Men are shot here quite frequently, and seldom is a murderer punished.

If a man here steals a $3 calf and is proven guilty, he gets five to 15 years in the State prison, and the treatment they receive there can be easily determined by reading a history of Rebel prisons during the war. However there are but few horse or cattle thieves tried by law, for in most cases men who steal or are suspected of stealing these animals, are hung or shot by mobs; things which Texas produces in abundance. Some will say this shows a determination upon the part of the people to protect society. Yes; you steal a calf and they will kill you; but if you brutally murder somebody they will conceal and help you to evade the law. Go where you may and the mouths of Texans are full of curses against the Governor of Missouri and Ford for having ended the life of that eminent and highly useful (?) citizen, Jesse James. At Grandview, Johnson County, in conversation with some of the worthy (!) gentlemen of that place about James they pronounced him a high type of a gentleman and a devout hater of Yankees.

They spoke of the killing of Biggerstaff a few years ago as another "dastardly, cowardly trick."

"What did they kill him for?" I ventured to ask.

"For the reward which had been offered for him," was the reply.

"Why had a reward been offered for him?"

"Just nothing, you might say. He and the boys around here would go out nights and whip niggers and occasionally kill some of the worst ones. He was a perfect gentleman and well liked by all the good people in this whole country. Nearly every man here helped to furnish him with money and horses and arms. We wanted to keep him here, for we considered him a useful man in the community."

"Was that all they had against him?"

"Well, he had killed a Yankee officer and robbed three Government trains, but we thought the more of him for that. When he would come to Hillsboro or any of these Towns around here more people would go to see him than would go to see Gen. Grant. But at last he went up to Alvarado to burn that tavern and the cowards shot him."

"What did he want to burn Alvarado for?"

"You see there had moved in there a lot of Northern men, and he hated Yankees."

This the way they talk, act and think. All that keeps them from mobbing all Northern men is for fear of Uncle Sam.

Since I came here men from the North have told me of their threatening to mob them for such an offense as this. A man from the North rented a farm from a Texan; they had some words and the "Yankee" cursed the Democrat. The Democrat swore out a writ for his arrest for using profane language. The "Yankee" well knew if he was arrested he would be mobbed. Friends concealed him, and every one who was supposed to have helped to get him away was threatened, and some of them had their houses surrounded and an attempt made to lynch them. This happened at Grandview, Johnson County, Texas, about one year ago, and if it is disputed I will give the names of all the parties, and have the statements sworn to.

In my next I will show that Texas is a fraud as a poor man's country. In this I have dealt with facts. What I have said is suggestive of the general sentiment of Texans and people who have emigrated from the Southern States. Wherever you find a neighborhood composed of Northern men, you find more justice and humanity. I would advise all Northern men who contemplate emigrating West never to get south of Mason and Dixon's line.

TEXAS REPUBLICAN.

The Worst Neighbor.

New Haven Register.

"There is no use of talking," said a New Haven woman. "Every time I move, I vow I'll never move again, but such neighbors as I get in with. Seems though they grow worse and worse." "Indeed," replied a friend. "Perhaps you take the worst neighbor with you when you move." An oppressive atmosphere prevails in that vicinity.

An Issue the Democrats Will Fight Shy Of.

Springfield Union (Rep.)

The Democrats dare not make a direct issue between free trade and protection, for the reason that the South, which is waking up to the importance of sustaining a variety of industries, begins to appreciate the fact that protection is the only principle under which they can grow.

Prestige Supposed to be Damaged.

Springfield Republican.

The newly appointed Ministers to Chili and Peru, Dr. Logan and James R. P. Partridge, are vouched for as men of excellent character, and, we trust, will do something to redeem our National prestige.

Rather Scanty.

London Sporting Times.

She confided to him that she never were anything but silk stockings when she went to dances. He said he had no doubt the costume was becoming, but—ought not to be a little more of it.

THE IND.

Night-Seeing in Hindostan.

Calcutta, Lucknow, Cawnpore and the Ganges—Great Palaces—Recollections of the Mutiny

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

CALCUTTA, India, Feb. 21, 1882.

I am a great admirer of your paper, and the writings of "Nasby." I will send you a little of my Indian experience. We are now having what is called the cold weather in India. It seems a farce to call it by such a name after the really cold weather one experiences in New York State in the Winter. One could scarcely ask for a more pleasant atmosphere than we have in Calcutta during three or four months of the year, but the rest of the season is

SIMPLY GRILLING.

Lord Ripon, the Viceroy, is here during the cold weather only. When the weather gets warm he flits away to the hills, and a great many in Government employ go also, which makes the City duller than it otherwise would be. Calcutta is called the

CITY OF PALACES;

although in my humble opinion it scarcely deserves the name. There certainly are many fine, large and substantial buildings, but they are scarcely palaces; the City is situated on the Hoogly branch of the Ganges, and about 100 miles from the sea. The river is spanned by an iron pontoon bridge 600 yards in length. It cost the nice little sum of $720,000 when built. It was finished in the year 1874 and the natives came from far and near to see the wonderful structure floating on the mighty Ganges. Their wonder was increased when they were told that it was built mostly of iron.

Upon arriving at the terminus of the East India Railroad this bridge has to be crossed before you arrive in Calcutta. A glance at the shipping will convey the fact that

CALCUTTA IS A GREAT COMMERCIAL PORT,

and to be compared to few Cities outside of Europe and the United States. Here the largest steamers and ships anchor a few feet only from the wharves, no lighters being required in most cases, for either loading or unloading. Calcutta is, however, an expensive port, owing to the great distance pilots and tugs are required. The buildings in the City are remarkably well built and not at all like the flimsy buildings of Bombay. They have street cars running the length and breadth of the City, and they are proving a very good investment indeed.

SCHOOLS.

The City is well supplied with schools and can boast of one university.

On the 12th day of January I went through the

ORDEAL OF GETTING MARRIED.

As it was my first experience I had serious doubts as to whether I would live through it or not. I however came out right side up, and after having a new hat spoiled by a shower of rice and old slippers, we went to the East Indian Railway station and took the cars for Serampore, a small station 20 minutes ride from Calcutta.

Newly married couples have a fashion of going off to some station or hotel and stopping till they can again face their friends, and we thought best to follow the usual plan. We spent the time as usual on such occasions: failed to appear at the breakfast table, took meals in our room, and in the evening went for a row on the Ganges. This was exceedingly romantic, considering the circumstances. There being little to see in Serampore, the second evening we again got into these exceedingly uncomfortable Indian cars, and started up country.

ARRIVED IN ALLAHABAD

the next day. There were some 200,000 natives assembled here from all parts of India. They come to wash their sins away at the junction of the Ganges and Jumna rivers, where they say the water is holy at this time of the year. Muddy it certainly is, but holy in their credulous imaginations only. It is a sight to see thousands of them all bathing at once.

In America sheep would not be carried in such a crowded state as the natives are here on an occasion of this kind; the cars are literaly packed with them, and I heard of a number of cases where two or three were taken from the cars dead from suffocation.

LUCKNOW.

After a day's rest in Allahabad we went on to Lucknow, where we arrived after a journey of some 10 hours. Lucknow and Cawnpore were the very center of the mutiny of 1857, and consequently the scenes of some of the most horrifying events. After a night's rest we engaged a guide and carriage and commenced exploring the place; first we visited the Kasir Bogh—an immense square building, surrounded by a large yard, it is now used for town meetings; it was once a magnificent structure and cost $300,000. The Cantter Mumtil came next—a building after the pseudo Italian style, and is a specimen of the art of the 16th century. It is adorned on the dome with gilt umbrellas, from which it takes its name, Chuttier being Hindostan for umbrellas. The building is now used as a club and library. The residence comes next. Here for five long months a handful of British soldiers kept at a distance all the Rebel hordes of the arch fiend and the Rebel Nana. At the beginning of the siege the garrison amounted to 1,692 men, at the end of five months 979 only were left. It is a fact that,

Here sleep the brave, who gently sank to rest,
Mourned by the virtuous, by their country blessed.

Their's is the sweet rewards of praise sincere,
The kind remembrance and the grateful tear;
For them the living rear the storied bust,
In holy reverence sacred to their dust.

The gates of the Residency are riddled from top to bottom, and the marks of round shots and shells show that the mutineers had good cannons, and knew how to use them when not in close quarters. We were shown the room in which Sir Henry Lowrence received his death wound, also the room in which he died.

There is an underground room in which 350 ladies and children were huddled together for five months, expecting death at any moment. The positions of the troops are all marked by pillars and marble posts, as some of the buildings have completely disappeared.

A DEPOSED KING.

We then visited the fort and palace of the ex-King of Oude. His conduct during the mutiny caused him to be deposed by the British Government, and he is now living in Calcutta, trying to keep body and soul together on the sum of $480,000 a year pension. He is actually running behind on this, and has borrowed from the Government a number of times.

To return to Lucknow, the Mosque is an immense affair and has private boxes (?) for from the main floor, where the royal ladies could watch the ceremony without being seen by anyone. Near the Mosque is a well about 40 feet in circumference; the water is some 60 feet from the level of the ground and there is 150 feet of water in the well; the story goes that there is an immense amount of treasures in the bottom which the King caused to be thrown in to keep them from the English. The Government intend having it explored I believe.

PROFANING A MOSQUE.

Another Mohammaden mosque they have turned into a theater and church. The two are separated by an archway and curtain only. They never have the two going on at the same time. There is a glass window near the altar, with incomplete paintings of our Lord, said to have been commenced by a common soldier and not yet finished, he having made some mistake in it, went to his tent and blew his brains out. This did not finish the painting, but it did the painter.

THE "PALACE OF LIGHTS"

is a wonderful place; the wax throne and the innumerable number of lights give it a fairy like appearance. We secure the usual "specimen" of the wax throne, etc., and proceeded on our way rejoicing. La-Martinere College is a noble building built by a Frenchman who came to India as a common soldier from the South of France. He died worth millions of money and a Major-General in rank. On his arrival he managed in some way to buy his discharge; he made his money in gambling and betting, and was in fact about as bad a character as any one could imagine. He founded this College; two in Calcutta, and one in France. In his will he put it that the schools were for the education of the children—he was a Roman Catholic and in his will left out the word Roman. The Protestants got hold of the will, and as they were Catholics—but not Roman Catholics—they stuck to the letter of the will and made it a Protestant institution. Gen. Martin is buried in a vault under the Lucknow Martinez. On his tomb is the suggestive sentence "pray for his soul." From Lucknow we went to

CAWNPORE.

We visited the riverside where the indiscriminate massacre of men, women and children took place, under the orders of Naud; he had promised them a safe passage to Calcutta, and this was the way in which he kept his promise.

The Memorial Gardens is a large spot of ground, neatly laid out, and kept in good condition. The well is the place where a great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children, were cast, some of them alive, by the order of the same arch-fiend Nana.

THE MASSACRE.

To show the way this horrible deed was done, I quote the following from an account which I have read: "The Begum (Queen) returned to Noor Moham-mad's hotel and shortly re-appeared with five men—two Mohammedans and three Hindoos. A volley was fired by some Sepoys, but the butchery was carried out by men sent from Wauss Compound, in executing which they were occupied from 6 P. M. till dark, when the doors of the church were closed for the night. An accumulation of horrors ends this frightful tragedy—one of the most barbaric on record. Early in the morning the parties who had committed the massacre went so the slaughter-house attended by some three or four sweepers, to remove the bodies from the house. On the doors being opened some of the ladies and three or four children were found still alive. Oh! who can describe the agonies they must have endured throughout that awful night, lying wounded on the floor, saturated with the blood of their late friends, and companions, and surrounded by their mangled bodies, surviving only to meet a more horrid death than those butchered before their eyes on the preceding evening. Scarcely credible it is that any could outlive the terrors of such a night, horrible indeed must they have deemed the lot of their murdered companions, when dragged forth together with the bodies of the slain, by the hand of the cruel executioner, they were cast into a dry well that lay close at hand, both living and dead both buried in one common, hideous sepulcher; and though thousands witnessed this frightful barbarity, not one of them in pity lifted hand or voice to stay the cruel deed, or even petition for a more prompt and merciful death for those poor, quivering survivors and innocent babes, who, horrible to relate, kept circling round the well pursued by their demon executioners until caught, and then cast alive into that yawning grave among the mass of dead and dying. * * * The most searching and earnest energies disprove the unfounded assertion that was at first so frequently made and so currently believed, that personal indignity and dishonor were offered our poor, suffering country women."

AVENGING THE MASSACRE.

When the Highlanders arrived here, they took each a lock of hair from the head of each handsome girl, and each man solemnously swore to kill as many Sepoys as there were hairs in his hand. They then counted the hairs, and it is said that every man who lived long enough performed his vow to the letter. When these Highlanders arrived, dressed in their Highland costumes, the natives thought they were women, and said that they had killed all the English men, and that now their women had come to fight, they soon found that the new arrivals fought much more like devils than women.

We visited the Memorial Church, which has lately been completed, and is altogether too fine a church for such a hot, dry, dusty place as Cawnpore, were it not built as a memorial.

AGRA.

From Cawnpore we went direct to Agra. It is situated on the right bank of the Jumna. The fort is built of red sandstone, and is of irregular form, 60 feet in hight. The outer ditch has disappeared; the inner moat is 30 feet wide. From the gateway a long paved stone ascent leads to the court-yard 500x370 feet surrounded by arcades. On one side is the judgment seat of Akbar, a splendid hall 18x60 feet, now used as an arsenal. Akbar's judgment seat is here; also the immense slab of stone on which he used to rest himself. The

PALACE OF GLASS

is a wonderful place; an oriental, bath adorned with thousands of small mirrors set in the walls; the water falls in a broad sheet over brilliant lamps and into a marble pool. This place must have been truly enchanting in its best days. In an open terrace in front of the Divan I Khas, where Akbar sat on great occasions, is his throne; a slab of black marble about six feet square. It is cracked entirely through which the guide accounted for by saying that when the Maharattas took Agra the Rajah, (King) of Bhurtpore seated himself on the throne, causing it not only to crack but shed blood. When Lord Ellenbourgh was Governor-General of India he also sat there, causing it to shed blood the second time. There are two red stones on the surface, which proves these miracles to all good Muslemen. Opposite to this is the seat where the Emperor's fool or jester used to be seated. We then visited the

PEARL MOSQUE,

as it is justly termed. It is indeed the pearl of all mosques. It is of small dimentions but to my eye it looked almost perfect. Its architecture is the purest saracenic; so pure and stainless, that it makes a Christian feel humble to think that our religion has never inspired its architects to surpass their temple to God and Mahomed. An inscription shows that the mosque was built by Shah Jehan in 1656.

We visited the underground passages where the Emperor used to play hide and seek with the the ladies of his harem, clothed in the garb of Eve before the fall; dashing through the curtains and hiding in passages where it seems as though ice would never have been able to have formed there; he had a deep well in which he cast all the unfaithful ones, at least all whom he knew to be unfaithful. Two soldiers lost their way and fell down this well and were killed, which caused the Gouernment to have it walled up some time ago.

THE TAJ

is one of the sights that *must* be seen to be appreciated. It is situated in a quadrangle inclosed with red sand stone walls with turrets at the angles and a gateway on each side. The quadrangle measures 1,860 feet by 1,000. The Taj itself is raised on a platform of red sandstone 964 feet by 329 feet, one side is washed by the river. From this platform raises a superb terrace of white marble 313 feet square, in the center of which stands the pile itself. At each angle is a marble tower 150 feet high surrounded by a cupola, supported by eight pillars. The roof of the top proper is 70 feet from the terrace, the marble dome is 70 feet in diameter and 120 feet high, it is surmounted by a gilt crescent 260 feet from the ground. The whole is of white marble and is as white and pure as it ever was. We tried the echo which is something wonderful. A single musical note floats and roars overhead fading away, till you imagine it is a lark roaming out of sight and hearing, and singing its sweetest. This magnificent pile was erected by the Emperor Shah Jehan on the tomb of his favorite Queen who died of childbirth. It was commenced in 1630 and is said to have taken 22 years to complete, and to have cost $15,000,000. Taverner says "20,000 workmen were employed during the whole time" so that one man could have performed the work in 440,000 years.

THE EPITAPH.

The following is a translation of one of the inscriptions in Persian: "The magnificent tomb of the king inhabitant of the heavens, Ridwaun and Khool; the most sublime sitter on the throne in Illeeyn (the starry heavens) dweller in firdos (paradise) Shah Jehan Bodsha Gazee, peace to his remains, heaven is for him; his death took place the 29th of Rujab in the year 1076 of the Hijree (or 1665 A. D.) From this transitory world eternity has marched him off to the next." One who has once seen the Taj can never forget the sight, and I am told that it is much more beautiful by moonlight.

We visited the tomb of Akbur—one of the greatest men who ever wielded a scepter—and many other places which I will not attempt to describe and then took the train for Delhi.

MODERN DELHI

was built by Shah Jehan about the middle of the 17th century. It appears that in ancient times each conqueror of the place built for himself a City, so that the country for miles around is strewn with ruins and old fortifications. The celebrated peacock throne was here, also the most beautiful mosque in the East, and is well worth a visit.

We went 11 miles from Delhi to see the Kootub Minar, said to be the loftiest single column in the world. Its form is a taper from the base to the summit, and it is divided into seven stories. The base is 50 feet in diameter, and the summit is 13 feet only. There are 375 steps, and the hight is 240 feet. It is said to have been 60 feet higher at one time. On his arrival he reached the top, there was a party of American travelers—two gentlemen and three ladies—already there. The ladies were of the strong-minded, woman's rights, eye-glass wearing type. I felt giddy on looking over the side, but they seemed perfectly at home there, 360 feet from the ground. I envied them their coolness, and did my wife, whom I could not get to stand up and look over the railing at all. She was very glad when we reached the ground again.

A MAGNIFICENT VIEW

is obtained from the top, and it is well worth a visit.

The Kootub was built 700 years ago by Sultan Shamsh-ood-dun, in honor of a holy fakir who foretold him the birth of an heir, and it is stated that it took 40 years to complete it. There are so many sights that we saw in Delhi that I shall simply say that we saw all that was worth seeing. Fancy a man diving from a building 60 feet high into the water. This we saw done repeatedly. From Delhi we went to a station on a visit to my wife's uncle—Dr. Briscoe. Here I learned a good deal about country life in India. When we arrived, Dr. Briscoe told us that we were supposed to call on every one of position in the station, commencing with the Commissioner and Magistrate, and then the men of lesser importance. It seemed strange to call on people whom we had never seen, but we did so, and found them all apparently glad to see us. In the evening we met for a game of lawn-tennis, and before we had been in the station two days we felt perfectly at home. Our calls were all returned within two days. The Commissioner, Magistrate, Doctor, Police Superintendent, and a few other officials, have over 500,000 people under them, and their responsibilities are great. Some of them draw as high as $900 a month, and the Doctor is also Superintendent of the jails in the whole district. The prisoners are a remarkably meek lot, and scarcely ever attempt to escape, although I should say that they could do so from a prison composed almost entirely of earth and mud.

THE COMMISSIONER

is very strict with the natives, consequently not very popular. They retaliated by burning down his house a few days before our arrival in the station. The Commissioner is supposed to give a dinner to new arrivals, and then each one gives one in turn. The head man having no house—as he was lying in at his—he could not do so before him. We received our invitations too late to stop, so we lost that part of the usual program. The road to and from the railway is good, but awfully dusty, so that that portion of the journey was anything but pleasant. We left the station with regrets and after a pleasant journey by rail arrived in Calcutta safe and sound. The weather is getting very warm here, but we will leave for Egypt about April 12, from which I shall send you an account of our voyage.

I am yours, etc.,

C. B. B.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

OUTLINES OF PRIMITIVE BELIEF AMONG THE INDO-EUROPEAN RACES. By Charles Francis Keary, M. A., F. S. A., of the British Museum. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This volume containing the outlines of early Aryan belief which belong to a class of studies distinctly historical in character are not designed to establish any new theory of the origin of belief among mankind. It is a record of facts and as such is full of interest to the student who is studying the subject of primitive belief. The author shows that the primitive Aryan creed rested upon the worship of external phenomena, such as the sky, the earth, the sea, etc. He distinguishes it as Nature Worship.

THE SIXTH GREAT ORIENTAL MONARCHY, or the Geography, History and Antiquities of Parthia. Collected and Illustrated from Ancient and Modern Sources. By George Rawlinson, M. A. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This work is intended, the author says, as a continuation of the ancient history of the Eastern lands already treated at length in his "Five Great Monarchies." His object is to give Parthia its real position with respect to Rome during the three most interesting centuries of the Roman period. He holds that it was a State dividing with it the attention of mankind and the sovereignty of the known earth. The maps and illustrations add much to the value of the work.

SEVEN OAKS. A Story of To-Day. By J. G. Holland.

EVERY-DAY TOPICS. A Book of Briefs. By J. G. Holland.

BAY-PATH. A Tale of New England Colonial Life. By J. G. Holland.

ARTHUR BONNICASTLE. By J. G. Holland. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The very neat edition of the works of this well known author, issued by this popular publishing house, will be sure to find favor with the public, who desire to give them a place in their library, or to renew their acquaintance with a favorite writer, now passed away.

EUROPEAN BREEZES. By Maria J. Pitman, (Margary Deane). Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston; Charles T. Dillingham, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The title of this little volume is exceedingly *apropos*, as it is indeed breezy. Not the slightest pretension is made to elaborate description, but there is a freshness about what is told that is very piquant and interesting.

AMERICAN STATESMEN. John Quincy Adams. Edited by John G. Morse, Jr. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is a clear, concise and interesting story of the great statesman's life and the character of his public work, and is a valuable addition to this part of the history of our country.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED. By Peter Shipherd, M. D., Surgeon, Major, Army Medical

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

F. S., Hampton, Ia.: You are correct.

L. A. S. (no postoffice): Address Davis Bros., Toledo, O.

A. J. K., Albany, Ky.: Address H. N. Hinckley, Chicago, Ill.

A. R. R., Coldwater, Mich.: Address F. Eaton & Co., Toledo, O.

F. L., St. John, Kan.: Sergt. Mason's wife is in Washington now, and is well provided for.

Fannie Miller, Normantill, Kan., asks some of the many readers of the BLADE to send her the words of the song entitled, "The Sword of Bunker Hill."

Hudson Boy, O'Fallen, Mo.: The address of the individuals (except Rothschild) is New York City. The address of Rothschild is London, Eng., or Paris, France.

N. E. F., Weston, Or.: The books you inquire for can probably be obtained through the American News Agency, New York City. We do not know the price.

A. T., Oxford, Kans.:
Will you please tell me if George Routledge & Sons are still publishers, and their address?

Yes; New York City.

W. A. D., Fort Collins, Col.:
Where can I get a list of all papers published in the United States?
George P. Rowell, New York City.

S. A. S., Livingston, Ia.:
Will you please inform me through the columns of the BLADE who was President of the Centennial?
Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut.

M. J. C., Eureka, Kan.:
Is there a Swedenborgian paper printed in the United States? If so, where?
New Church Independent and Review, Chicago; New Jerusalem Messenger, New York City.

Simplicity, Toledo, O.:
The Andre monument that has recently been defaced, by whom and when erected? American or English party?
By direction of Cyrus W. Field, of New York, about a year ago.

C., Tontogany, O.: Gen. Grant has not been placed on the retired list; neither has Gen. Porter been restored to the army. The bill placing Grant on the retired list passed the Senate, and is now before the House.

C. F., Tobinsport, Ind.:
1. When and where did Gen. Wayne die? 2. What is the highest mountain summit in the United States?
1. December 15, 1796, at Presque Isle. 2. Mt. St. Elias, Alaska—nearly 18,000 feet.

A. J. S., Friend, Neb.:
1. What duties does a foreign Minister have to perform? 2. Who was Columbus, O., named after?
1. He represents his Government in making treaties, settling disputes and misunderstandings, and looks after the interests of citizens of his own country. Christopher Columbus, probably.

T. W. S., Painted Post, N. Y.:
1. Does the Government pay the interest on the bonds (held by it as security) to the National bankers or does it forfeit cease when the bonds are deposited at Washington? 2. How old is James G. Blaine?
1. Interest is paid until the bonds are redeemed. 2. Born January 31, 1830.

R. S. W., Cotton Hill, Ill.:
1. What is Prof. O. S. Fowler's present address? 2. Is ventriloquism natural, or can it be learned by means of books?
1. New York City. 2. It is an art, the successful cultivation of which requires keen perceptions, an ear delicately attuned to the variations of sound produced by distance or direction, and a strong developed mimetic faculty.

Vif (no postoffice):
In correspondents' column in BLADE of March 30, Mrs. D. B. N., of Morrisonville, Ill., says if the writer ever heard a 50-cent or 25-cent gold coin in the United States. The answer is no, which is a mistake, as I have one of each which has been a keepsake for over a quarter of a century. They were coined in California.
They were not coined by authority of the United States—at least we can find no mention anywhere of such authority.

H. A. T., Wellington, Kan.: A newspaper should be folded in convenient shape for handling; but a Postmaster has no authority to refuse to deliver a paper that has passed through the mails because the style of folding does not suit him. Furthermore, the mail should be distributed as soon after its receipt as possible. Postmasters are public servants, and their time belongs to the public. Complaints should be made to Superintendent Mail Service, St. Louis, Mo.

J. F. Reynoldsville, Pa.
1. When did Conkling first take his seat in the Senate? 2. We have a man here who claims Conkling is the greatest statesman the country affords. Will you tell us what he has done in the line of great note, and how his deeds compare with those of Blaine?
1. Mr. Conkling was a member of the House in 1859-63, and took his seat in the Senate in 1867. 2. Mr. Conkling was classed among the ablest debaters in Congress, but we do not recall that he ever originated a measure of National importance until he committed political suicide by resigning.

J. A. B., Moscow, Idaho:
1. Were the Indians more numerous 200 years ago in the United States than they are now? 2. How many Indians are there in the United States now, and how many were there then? 3. Was the Pacific slope inhabited by the Indians when America was colonized?
1. Yes. 2. The number returned as "civilized or taxed" number 66,407; Indians not taxed are by law excluded from the census. Estimates of the Indian agencies, as reported in 1881, give the number as 246,417, excluding Alaska, which has about 8,000. It is impossible to say how many there were 200 years ago. Some estimate the number at 5,000,000. 3. Yes.

A. J. T., Paw Paw Ford, Tenn.:
1. When and where was the first National Convention to nominate candidates for President and Vice President held? 2. What is meant by "long" and "short" terms of Senators? 3. Did the terms of one-third of all the Senators who were members of the first Congress expire in two years, the second one third in four, and the remaining one-third in six years? Does all Senators now hold their places six years without re-election? 4. Did Peter Cooper make the first locomotive that was ever ran in the United States? 5. When and by whom was the first steam engine made?
1. The first political National Convention, with the exception of the one held by the Federalists in New York in 1812 for the nomination of DeWitt Clinton, was held in Philadelphia in September, 1830, and was styled the United States Anti-Masonic Convention. Ninety-six delegates were present. The Convention adjourned, after deciding to hold another, one year from that time, for the purpose of nominating Presidential candidates. The Convention reconvened at Baltimore the following September and nominated William Wirt, of Maryland, for President, and Amos Ellmaker, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President. They received the electoral vote of Vermont. 2. The Constitution provided that they should be divided into three classes; the seats of the Senators of the first class to be vacated at the expiration of the second year, of the second class at the expiration of the fourth year, and of the third class at the expiration of the sixth year, so that one-third would be chosen every second year. 3. Yes. 4. It is said the first steam locomotive in America was invented in 1797, by A. Kinsley, and ran upon the streets of Hartford, Conn. Cooper's locomotive was built in December, 1830. 5. The first steam engine built in America was made in 1736, for the copper mines of Mr. Schuyler, in New Jersey.

G. McC., Utica, Pa.:
Please give a historical account of the great natural bridge in Virginia.
Situated in Rockbridge County, Virginia, 115 miles west of Richmond, and 160 miles southwest of Washington. It is situated at the extremity of the deep chasm in which flows the little stream called Cedar Creek, across the top of which, from brink to brink, there extends an enormous rocky stratum, fashioned into a graceful arch. The bed of the stream is more than 200 feet below the surface of the plain, and the sides of the chasm, at the bottom of which the water flows, are composed of solid rock, maintaining a position almost perpendicular. The walls do not seem to be water-worn, but suggests the idea of an enormous cavern, that in remote ages may have been covered for miles by the continuation of that stratum of which all that now remains is the arch of the natural bridge. A plumb line dropped from its center down the vertical face of the rocks swings clear at the depth of 40 feet, which is the thickness of the crown of the arch. Toward its sides this regularly increases with a graceful curve, as in an artificial structure. Its breadth is full 60 feet, and the stone is a highly silicious limestone, extremely hard to break, formed in massive blocks and strata, with no evidence upon its weathered surface of a tendency to decompose and crumble away. It is thus apparent that the insignificant little stream which now runs in this deep gorge has had no agency in shaping and producing this wonderful channel. Mightier forces have worn away the hard strata, more powerful torrents than any that now flow over the surface—set in motion probably when this portion of Virginia was shaken by those great convulsions which displaced its piles of strata to the depth of thousands of feet, bringing into juxtaposition, along the line of fissures which are still to be traced, groups of rock everywhere else found separated by other formations, the aggregate thickness of which might be measured by miles. The mineral springs so common in this region, and particularly along the line of these disturbances, flow up from great depths, as is made evident by the high temperature of many of them. Across the top passes a public road, and being in the same plane with the neighboring country, one may cross it in a coach without being aware of the interesting pass. There are several forest trees of large dimensions growing near the edge of the creek directly under the arch, which do not nearly reach its lowest part.

H. F. Tower, Hill, Ill.:
1. Please give a biographical sketch of St. Patrick. 2. Also an account of the people in Ireland called the Scotch-Irish. Why are they called so?
1. The place of his birth is uncertain, but he died in Down, Ulster, in 493 or 495. The name of Patricius was bestowed on him in Rome by Pope Celestine, his original name having been Succath. At the age of 16 he was carried captive to Ireland by a band of marauders, but after six months he escaped to Scotland. Carried off a second time and again escaping, he resolved to become a missionary to the Irish, was ordained in Scotland, and after a long preparation was consecrated Bishop. He commenced his labors in Ireland about 432, and preached the gospel with extraordinary effect. He baptized the Kings of Dublin and Munster, and the seven sons of the King of Connaught, with the greater part of their subjects, and before his death had converted almost the whole island to the faith. He is said in his old age to have written his "Confession," but its authenticity is considered doubtful by many. He devoted the lands bestowed on him to the foundation of churches, of cloisters for both sexes, and of numerous monastic schools, which flourished during the next three centuries. He was also zealous for the suppression of slavery, which was one of the great incentives to the piratical expeditions so frequent in his day. 2. Dathi, killed at the foot of the Alps, while pushing his conquests through Britain into Gaul, was the last pagan King of Ireland. At this period the inhabitans were Scoto-Milesians, or Scotts mixed with the descendants of an Iberian hero Mileagh. From the third to the end of the tenth century the whole island took the name of Scotia, a term not then applied to the country now called Scotland. Scottish highlanders call the language Erse (pronounced Erish), that is, Irish. The Irish themselves, however, speak of it only as the Gaelic. This is one and the same language, only varying slightly from Caithness to Kerry. The course of ages has introduced some dialectic differences; but even at the present day the speech of the highlanders of Argyle is as generally understood in Donegal as that of Kerry or Cork.

W. S. McClanahan, Creola, O., writes: "J. H., Milton, W. Va., wants Custer's congratulatory order, and you say you will publish it if some one will furnish it. Enclosed you will find it, word for word. I marched and fought with Custer's division, and am proud of its record."

CUSTER'S CONGRATULATORY ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD CAVALRY DIVISION, }
APPOMATTOX C. H., Va., April 9, 1865. }

Soldiers of the Third Cavalry Division:

With profound gratitude toward the God of battles, by whose blessings our enemies have been humbled and our arms rendered triumphant, your commanding General avails himself of this, his first opportunity to express to you his admiration of the matchless manner in which you have passed through the series of battles which to-day resulted in the surrender of the enemy's entire army.

The record established by your indomitable courage is unparallelled in the annals of war. Your prowess has won for you even the respect and admiration of your enemies. During the past six months, although in most instances confronted by superior numbers, you have captured from the enemy in open battle one hundred and eleven pieces of field artillery, sixty-five battle flags, and upwards of ten thousand prisoners of war, including seven General officers. Within the past ten days, and included in the above, you have captured forty-six pieces of field artillery, and thirty-seven battle flags.

You have never lost a gun—never lost a color and have never been defeated. And notwithstanding the numerous engagements in which you have borne a prominent part, including those memorable battles of the Shenandoah, you have captured every piece of artillery the enemy has dared to open upon you.

The near approach of peace renders it improbable that you will again be called upon to undergo the fatigues of the toilsome march, or the exposure of the battle-field; but should the assistance of keen blades, wielded by your sturdy arms, be required to hasten the coming of that glorious peace for which we have been so long contending, the General commanding is proudly confident that in the future, as in the past, every demand will meet with a hearty and willing response. Let us hope that our work is done, and that, blessed with the comfort of peace, we may soon be permitted to enjoy the pleasures of home and friends.

For our comrades who have fallen, let us ever cherish a grateful remembrance. To the wounded and those who languish in Southern prisons, let our heartfelt sympathies be tendered.

And now, speaking for myself alone, when the war is ended, and the task of the historian begins; when those deeds of daring, which have rendered the name and fame of the Third Cavalry Division imperishable, are inscribed upon the bright pages of our country's history, I only ask that my name may be written as that of the Commander of the Third Cavalry Division.

G. A. CUSTER,
Brevet Major General.

A. Adj. Gen. Barnhardt.

W. B. C., Centralia, Kan.:
Will you please give us the old ballad entitled "Bingen on the Rhine?"

BINGEN.

A soldier of the Legion lay dying in Algiers,
There was lack of woman's nursing, there was
dearth of woman's tears;
But a comrade stood beside him, while his life-blood ebbed away,
And bent, with pitying glances, to hear what he might say.
The dying soldier faltered as he took that comrade's hand,
And he said, "I never more shall see my own, my native land;
Take a message, and a token, to some distant friends of mine,
For I was born at Bingen—at Bingen on the Rhine.

"Tell my brothers and companions, when they meet and crowd around,
To hear my mournful story in the pleasant vineyard ground,
That we fought the battle bravely,—and when the day was done,
Full many a corse lay ghastly pale beneath the setting sun,
And 'midst the dead and dying were some grown old in wars,—
The death-wound on their gallant breasts, the last of many scars;
But some were young,—and suddenly beheld life's morn decline,—
And one had come from Bingen,—fair Bingen on the Rhine!

"Tell my mother, that her other sons shall comfort her old age,
And I was aye a truant bird, that thought his home a cage;
For my father was a soldier, and even as a child
My heart leaped forth to hear him tell of struggles fierce and wild;
And when he died, and left us to divide his scanty hoard,
I let them take what'er they would—but kept my father's sword;
And with boyish pride I hung it where the bright light used to shine,
On the cottage-wall at Bingen,—calm Bingen on the Rhine.

"Tell my sister not to weep for me, and sob with drooping head,
When the troops are marching home again, with glad and gallant tread;
But to look upon them proudly, with a calm and steadfast eye,
For her brother was a soldier, too, and not afraid to die.
And if a comrade seek her love, I ask her in my name
To listen to him kindly, without regret or shame;
And to hang the old sword in its place, (my father's sword and mine,
For the honor of old Bingen,—dear Bingen on the Rhine!

"There's another—not a sister;—in the happy days gone by,
You'd have known her by the merriment that sparkled in her eye;
Too innocent for coquetry—too fond for idle scorning,—
Oh! friend, I fear the lightest heart makes sometimes heaviest mourning!
Tell her the last night of my life—(for ere this moon be risen,
My body will be out of pain—my soul be out of prison,)
I dreamed I stood with *her*, and saw the yellow sunlight shine
On the vine-clad hills of Bingen—fair Bingen on the Rhine!

"I saw the blue Rhine sweep along—I heard, or seemed to hear,
The German songs we used to sing, in chorus sweet and clear;
And down the pleasant river, and up the slanting hill,
The echoing chorus sounded, through the evening calm and still;
And her gladblue eyes were on me, as we passed with friendly talk,
Down many a path beloved of yore, and well-remembered walk;
And her little hand lay lightly, confidingly in mine,
But we'll meet no more at Bingen,—loved Bingen on the Rhine."

His voice grew faint and hoarse,—his grasp was childish weak,—
His eyes put on a dying look,—he sighed and ceased to speak;
His comrade bent to lift him, but the spark of life had fled,
The Soldier of the Legion in a foreign land was dead!
And the soft moon rose up slowly, and calmly she looked down
On the red sand of the battle-field, with bloody corpses strown;
Yea, calmly on that dreadful scene her pale light seemed to shine,
As it shone on distant Bingen,—fair Bingen on the Rhine!

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 30c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1, dated at Allisonville, no County or State, signed David Allison.

If W. J. Courtney will give his full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.13, dated at New Milford, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for I. N. Shipe, signed by W. H. Gardner, P. M.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

MEXICAN BOUNDARY.

The President Calls the Attention of Congress to the Subject.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The President has transmitted to Congress a letter addressed by the Minister Plenipotentiary of Mexico to the Secretary of State, proposing the conclusion of a convention between the countries for defining a boundary between the United States and Mexico from the Rio Grande to the Pacific Ocean by the erection of durable monuments. He also lays before Congress a letter on the same subject with its accompaniment from the Secretary of War, to whom the proposition was referred by the Secretary of State for an expression of his views thereon. The President states he deems it important that a boundary line between the two countries, as defined by existing treaties, and already once surveyed should be run anew and defined by suitable, permanent monuments, and says that by so doing uncertainty will be prevented as to jurisdiction in criminal and municipal affairs and questions be averted which may at any time in the near future arise with the growth of population on the border. Moreover I conceive the willing and speedy assent of the Government of the United States to a proposal thus to determine an existing stipulated boundary with permanence and precision, will be in some sense an assurance to Mexico, that the unauthorized suspicion which of late years seems to have gained some credence in that Republic that the United States covets and seeks to annex neighboring territories is without foundation. That which the United States seeks, and which a definite settlement of the boundary in the proposed manner will promote, is a confiding and friendly feeling between the two countries, leading to advantageous commerce and closer commercial relations I have to suggest that in accepting this proposal suitable provision be made for an adequate military force on the frontier to protect surveying parties from hostile Indians. Troops so employed will at the same time protect settlers on the border and help to prevent marauding on both sides by nomadic Indians.

As a Cure for Piles

Kidney Wort acts first by overcoming in the mildest manner all tendency to constipation; then, by its great tonic and invigorating properties, it restores to health the debilitated and weakened parts. We have hundreds of certified cures, where all else had failed. Use it and suffer no longer.—*Exchange.*

GRANT TO ELMORE.

Continuation of Hurlbut's Testimony —Blaine to be the Next Witness.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Hurlbut said a letter from an extremely eminent American was read to Blaine and he cordially approved its sentiments. The writer of the letter was Gen. Grant, and it was addressed to the Peruvian Minister, Elmore, with whom Gen. Grant had very pleasant relations during his visit to China, Elmore being at that time Peruvian Minister at Pekin. Witness had requested a copy of this letter, and had brought it with him. At the request of the Committee he then read the letter, as follows:

NEW YORK CITY, Nov. 17, 1881.
[Private.]

MY DEAR MR. ELMORE—I am sorry I was not in when you called. On the 13th, as soon as I returned to the house I received your letter and the accompanying papers and expected to see you at 5 o'clock. A verbal message to you to call at that hour may not have been received, since you were not here. I hear that Pres. Calderon has been carried off to Chili as a prisoner. Hope this is not true. What can I say or do beyond expressing my sympathy for Peru in her present troubles, and expressing the hope that she may yet come out of them with honor? It seems to me, however, proper and important that the United States should step in now and say to Chili, that she cannot oppress or despoil Peru of territory she may demand as indemnity. With great respect your obedient servant

[Signed] U. S. GRANT.

P. S.—I return the paper you sent to my house. U. S. GRANT.

This incident occurred just before the departure of Trescott to Chili as a special envoy.

This concluded Hurlbut's examination. The chairman announced that Blaine would appear before the Committee Monday morning, and the investigation adjourned until then.

Sore Throat

Cough, Cold and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious pulmonary affections, oftentimes incurable. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give almost instant relief.

Killed by Whisky.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y., April 17.—The curse of intemperance was forcibly illustrated in the death of Eli Carter last night. He was a farmer, 25 years of age, with a wife and three children, and had but recently taken possession of a small farm in which he had invested his all. Yesterday he drove to Hornellesville with a load of bark, and after having sold it proceeded, in company with his hired man, Ira Dickinson, to visit numerous drinking places, where they imbibed freely of whisky. Carter soon became very much intoxicated, and was dumped into his wagon and covered over with a horse-blanket, while Dickinson, who was comparatively sober, proceeded to drive him home. Nothing unusual was noticed in Carter's condition till the wagon was within a short distance of his widowed mother's farm house, when Dickinson was startled by his hard breathing and groans. He at once raised the suffering man's head and held it on his knee till the house was reached, when he called for assistance. The mother responded, but only to see her son gasp and fall dead from the effects of whisky. Coroner Perkhill was summoned and assisted in a post mortem examination, which established the fact that death had been caused by drink.

Ohio State University.

COLUMBUS, April 20.—The Trustees of the Ohio State University have decided on plans for a new laboratory, to be built northeast of the main building and to cost not in excess of $20,000 in accordance with the recent appropriation made by the Legislature. It will be a two-story brick with an excellent basement, 160 by 40, with a wing. The Board will meet in two weeks, at which time they will adopt plans for residences for the members of the faculty on the University grounds, to be built out of $16,000 proceeds from the sale of Virginia military lands.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Seasickness.

S. S. Parker, Wellington, O., says: "While crossing Lake Erie, I gave it to some fellow passengers who were seasick, and it gave immediate relief."

Guiteau's Counsel.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—District Attorney Corkhill to day received a note from Guiteau stating that Mr. Scoville had nothing to do with him or his affairs, and that Chas. H. Reed has entire charge of his case en banc. He also received a note from Scoville that he would be ready to argue the case May 15. The District Attorney told Mr. Reed he would take no notice of either communications, but when the case is called in the General Term whoever is present will be recognized.

The President and His Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—A member of the Cabinet is authority for saying that the President said on signing the commission of Messrs. Teller and Chandler that he felt gratified to think that he had now arranged his Cabinet to his entire satisfaction, and he hoped there would be no necessity for further changes

CANCER CAN BE CURED.
LOOSE'S EXTRACT
Red Clover Blossoms
Has been used with great success for the cure of Cancer. Testimonials furnished upon applications.
J. M. LOOSE & CO., Monroe, Mich.

BUGGIES Standard Work, Lowest Prices CLEVELAND CARRIAGE MFG. CO., Cleveland, O. Territory given. Write for Catalogue.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Indictments for Conspiracy—How Democrats Carry Elections.

CHARLESTON, April 18.—In the United States Circuit to day the Grand Jury returned a true bill against Henry C. Dickersen and others, of Barnwell County, charged with conspiracy to intimidate United States witnesses. The Grand Jury was composed of 13 Republicans and seven Democrats.

The Court then commenced the trial of the managers of election at Maysville Precinct, Sumpter County, charged with stuffing the ballot box and interfering with the United States Supervisor. The jury consists of 11 Republicans and one Democrat. The District Attorney did not find it necessary to use any of the challenges to which the prosecution is entitled, finding the new system of the standing aside of jurors by Judge Bond to be sufficient to secure his proper jury. Seven of the Government witnesses are colored. The testimony showed that through a misunderstanding as to where the poll was to be located, the United States Supervisor did not reach the poll until three minutes after six in the morning, when the voting had commenced and several ballots had been deposited. The Supervisor testified he asked the managers to open the box so he could see into it, but they informed him the voting had begun and they could not again open the box and that they had exhibited the box before the voting commenced. The election proceeded quietly all day, and when the box was opened and the vote being counted a bundle of 10 Democratic tickets and two packages of Republican tickets, with two Republican tickets folded together in each, were found in the box. The managers counted one ticket out of each package and destroyed the others. The number of votes in the box exceeded the names on the poll list by 221, and the managers drew out the surplus ballots without seeing them and then destroyed them. Of the ballots destroyed 147 were Republican and 74 Democratic. The Government then closed the case for the prosecution. The defense will open to-morrow.

CHARLESTON, April 20.—In the United States Circuit Court yesterday, the Grand Jury found true bills against 38 citizens of Barnwell County, charging them with obstructing voters at the general election in November, 1880. The original indictment included 43 defendants.

The trial of the managers of election at Maysville, Sumpter County, was resumed, and the testimony is all in. The evidence of the defense was that a ballot-box had been opened in public and turned upside down before the voting began (6 o'clock); that the United States Supervisor arrived 20 minutes late; that the managers then refused to again open the box, ballots having been deposited, and that such action would invalidate the election. Also that the surplus ballots in the box were deposited by voters through the aperture in the lid. Republicans and Democrats testified to the good character of the defendants.

Stealing Enough Goods to Start a Store.

BOSTON, April 20.—George H. Dickson has stolen a whole hardware store, and was intending to begin business in Water street this week. He has been at work during the past year for three hardware firms—WM. A. Martin, E. B. Stoddard, and A. J. Wilkinson & Co. At each of these places he took away goods each day in small parcels, which he carried to his home in Woburn, and secreted in the shed and barn. Some one who knew him sent a series of anonymous letters to Wilkinson & Co., one of them stating that Dickson had enough to start a store with, and when the firm learned incidentally that he was about to begin business for himself in Water street, they obtained a search warrant and found nearly $1,000 worth of their property. Dickson was afterward arrested. He had an elaborate price list, with figures considerably below those of other dealers.

It is probable that the young lady celebrated in those charming lines of Robert Burns, had tan, moth spots and freckles, with other beauty blemishes. For such conditions, Dr. Benson's Skin Cure should be on every lady's toilet table.

Grateful Acknowledgements.

NEW ORLEANS, April 20.—The following message has been sent to Pres. Arthur:

"The New Orleans Cotton Exchange, representing a large agricultural constituency of this State and the commercial interests of this City, tender to you their grateful acknowledgements for your statesman like and patriotic message to Congress. Your appreciation of the vast interests in the Mississippi Valley, so seriously impaired by the recent devastating flood, will stimulate our almost discouraged people to renewed efforts to contribute eto our common country the inestimable wealth to be derived by measures so ably recommended by you. "THOS. L. AIREY, President."

A Boy and Two Girls.

ST. PAUL, April 17.—The emigrant boom in the Northwest has been greatly accelerated by an exciting event on Conductor Sharp's train due here this morning over the Omaha line. He was called upon to preside over some of the preliminaries by which census statistics receive accession. When the train had arrived at a point 20 miles from Baldwin Station, one of the lady passengers promised developments, and just before the train arrived at Baldwin gave birth to three children, a boy and two girls. At Baldwin the mother was taken from the train under charge of physicians who had been previously requested by telegraph to be in waiting. At last accounts the lady was represented to be doing well, and Conductor Sharp ditto.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.
Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime.—The friends of persons who have been restored from confirmed Consumption by the use of this original preparation, and the grateful parties themselves, have, by recommending it and acknowledging its wonderful efficacy, given the article a vast popularity in New England. The Cod Liver Oil is in this combination robbed of its unpleasant taste, and rendered doubly effective in being coupled with the lime, which is itself a restorative principle, supplying nature with just the assistance required to heal and restore the diseased Lungs. A. B. WILBOR, Boston, Proprietor. Sold by all druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all Kidney Complaints and for all diseases of the
LIVER.—
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
If you are bilious, dyspeptic, constipated, or suffering from malaria, Kidney-Wort is the remedy you need.
FAIL NOT TO TRY IT.
PRICE $1. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
KIDNEY-WORT

EUROPE.
Cook's Grand Excursion leaves New York, April 27th, June 8th, and July 1st, 1882. Full particulars in special Pamphlet, sent free on application. Passage tickets by all Atlantic steamers. Special facilities for securing good berths. Tourist tickets for individual travelers in Europe, by all routes, at reduced rates.
Cook's Excursionist, with Maps, by mail 10 cents. THOS. COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N. Y. C. A. BABATIONI, Manager. P. O. Box 1611.

SUPERIORITY PROVED
THE SIMPLEST & BEST SEWING MACHINE IS THE
LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
Perfect in every particular. 200,000 sold yearly.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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From Andrew's American Queen.
CLEOPATRA;
OR THE
Queen of Sheba's Beauty
WAS BUT SKIN DEEP.
The renowned Queen of Sheba, with all her royal pomp, magnificent apparel and brilliant retinue, would never have appeared within the presence of the grandest of the monarchs of the past, had she not also possessed that which is the crowning glory of the female person—a skin unchallenged for its Oriental softness and its almost transcendental purity. Cleopatra, holding Emperors at bay, and ruling empires by her word, had quickly lost her charms and power by one attack of blotches, or of pimples, or of horrid tan and freckles.

WOMAN RULES THE WORLD
by her beauty, not less than by her purity of character, loveliness of disposition and unselfish devotion. Indeed, in the estimation of perhaps too many men, beauty in a body takes precedence over every other consideration. Beauty thus forms an important part of woman's "working capital," without which too many, (if not bankrupts in what relates to influence within the circle where they move), are powerless for great good. Hence we see not only the propriety but the duty of every lady preserving with zealous care that which to her is essential to success, and influence and usefulness in life. And, since "beauty is but skin deep," the utmost care and vigilance are required to guard it against the many ills that flesh is heir to. Among the great and annoying enemies of beauty,

OF EITHER SEX,
as well as of comfort, happiness and health, are those pestiferous and horrid skin diseases—tetters, humors, eczema (salt rheum), rough and scaly eruptions, ulcers, pimples, and all diseases of the hair and scalp. For the cure of all these, Dr. C. W. Benson, of Baltimore, after years of patient study and investigation devoted to diseases of the skin, at last brought forth his celebrated SKIN CURE, which has already by its marvelous cures, established itself as THE great remedy for all diseases of the skin, whatever be their names or character. Its success has been immense and unparalleled. All druggists have it. It is elegantly put up, two bottles in one package. Internal and external treatment. Price, $1.00.

EVERYONE PRAISES.
Sick headache, nervous headache, neuralgia, nervousness, paralysis, dyspepsia, sleeplessness and brain diseases, positively cured by Dr. C. W. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. They contain no opium, quinine or other harmful drug. Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents per box, $1 for two, $2.50 for six, postage free. Dr. C. W. BENSON, Baltimore, Md. C. N. CRITTENTON, New York, is Wholesale Agent for Dr. C. W. Benson's remedies.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.
It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.
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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 27.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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Circulation this Week, 80,000

"THRONE AND SCAFFOLD."

The interest in this remarkable story deepens with each instalment. It is a remarkably vivid narration, with all the parts well carried forward and the colors laid on with a skilful, artistic hand. It has the odor and flavor of thoro mediævalism, and one is forced to believe it is true. If it is not—it is, as the Italians say, "*ben trovato*," which they think is even better than the truth.

THE census shows that beer-selling pays better than liquor selling.

EX-VICE-PRES. COLFAX thinks that Sen. WINDOM would make an acceptable candidate for 1884.

THE "underground isthmus" is what the *Pall Mall Gazette* calls the proposed tunnel between England and France.

THE *Courier Journal* says; "ARTHUR vetoed the Chinese bill because there had to be somebody to do up BREWSTER'S ruffled shirts."

ANY person out of employment can secure a good paying business without capital, by addressing the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or any of their general agencies as announced on fifth page of this paper.

THE Bible in the Senate Chamber at Washington, on which Senators have been sworn for 53 years, has been stolen. So lightly do Senatorial oaths sigt, that the wear and tear of a half century of them was noticeable on the book.

GARIBALDI'S popularity does not seem to lose in strength, judging from the number of people who assembled to welcome him to Messina recently. Before light in the morning of the day of his arrival 20,000 people had gathered upon the seashore near the cottage he was to occupy.

AN American girl would be pretty hard up for a husband before she would marry a young man who is laid up with a month's sickness every time he stubs his toe. But in Europe a Queen's son is a matrimonial catch, though he have scarcely more vitality than will drag him to the altar.

FRENCH financiers and priests, undismayed by political events, are now in Rome attempting to establish a new bank. They have sought the blessing of the Pope upon the scheme. For an answer the Pope wrote on the back of the memorial submitted to him, "Let the moneychangers be turned out of the temple."

PRES. ARTHUR has concluded that Mr. BLAINE'S policy in foreign matters is the one that ought to be followed instead of that of Mr. BLAINE'S successor. In other words, FRELINGHUYSEN has made a high old "mix" of the Chili-Peru matters, and now the President wants to go back to the Peace Congress idea conceived by Mr. BLAINE.

THE policy in France is to make the privileges for the sale of liquors and tobacco a State bounty to deserving people. As far as possible these are confined to soldiers honorably discharged for wounds or disability, or their widows and children. There are a great many little points about the Government of France that we might study and profit by.

IT seems that the best way to convert a Democratic politician to Republicanism is to send him South to manage the Government's interest in an election fraud case. This is what Attorney General BREWSTER has done. He employed Messrs. SAUNDERS and KER,—two Democratic lawyers of Philadelphia, as special United States Attorneys. He sent SAUNDERS to Charleston to help the District Attorney there in the prosecution of the persons who had been indicted for ballot-box stuffing and other violations of the election laws. SAUNDERS had not been in Charleston a fortnight before he professed his utter disgust at Democratic practices as illustrated by the proceedings of the South Carolina Bourbons. KER was sent down a week or 10 days ago to assist in the prosecution, and he passed through Washington the other night, on his way home. He was boiling over with disgust at Southern Democratic methods. The hotel where he stopped was bombarded with stones last Wednesday night by a gang of desperados known as the "Bull Dog Gang," and all the windows in the lower part of the building were broken. He was openly insulted in the streets because, although a Democrat, he appeared in behalf of the Government to prosecute election frauds.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE President continues to slowly fill up the places at his disposal with men of "Star Route" antecedents, and who will presumably do effective work when it is needed to develop a "second term boom." The principal appointments sent to the Senate during the week were:

Alphonso Taft, of Ohio, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Austria.

William L. Dayton of New Jersey, to be Minister Resident of the United States to the Netherlands.

Nicholas Fish, of New York, to be Minister Resident to Belgium.

John M. Francis, of New York, to be Charge d'Affaires to Portugal.

J. P. Wickershall, of Pennsylvania, to be Charge d'Affaires to Denmark.

Adam Badeau, of New York, to be Consul General at Havana.

Henry L. Slaght, of New York, to be United States Consul at Prescott, Ont.

Judge TAFT is well-known as Pres. GRANT'S Attorney-General; NICHOLAS FISH, as a son of HAMILTON FISH, Pres. GRANT'S Secretary, and formerly Minister Resident in Switzerland; JOHN M. FRANCIS, as for many years editor of the Troy *Times*, and formerly Minister to Greece, and ADAM BADEAU as Gen. GRANT'S biographer, and formerly Consul General in London.

THE House of Representatives is dawdling along with the contested election cases. The Democratic members of the Election Committee are conveniently absent whenever there is a prospect of decided action, and the Democrats then appeal to the House and secure delay on the ground of such absence. The Lynch-Chalmers, Bisbee-Finley and Mackey-O'Connor cases are all ready for passing upon, with the result of ousting the Democrats who are illegally seated, and putting the properly elected Republicans in their places, but the Democrats fillibuster to defeat this action. From expressions recently dropped by leading Democrats it is pretty certain that they will resist by every means in their power action upon any of the contested election cases where the recommendations of the committee are adverse to a Democrat. While many of them believe that CHALMERS has no right to the seat he now occupies, they will resist any action in his case as part of a general policy, and also because many of them are determined that no "nigger" shall ever have a seat in Congress again if they can prevent it.

THE majority of the Committee on the Expensce of Pres. Garfield's Sickness and Funeral have made a report, in which they recommend the promotion of Surgeon General BARNES to the rank of Major General, and his retirement, and promotion of Dr. WOODWARD from Major to Lieutenant Colonel, and they would authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to pay the following amounts to the persons named:

Allowances to Mrs Lucretia R. Garfield (less the amount paid the late President on account of his salary	$50,000 00
Dr. D. W. Bliss	25,000 00
Dr. D. H. Agnew	15,000 00
Dr. F. H. Hamilton	15,000 00
Dr. Robert Reyburn	10,000 00
Dr. S. M. Boynton	10,000 00
Dr. Susan Edson	10,000 00
Wm. J. Crump (steward)	3,000 00
R. S. Jennings (for cooling apparatus)	1,000 00
Navy Department, expenses of	2,325 40
Navy Department, expenses of Marine band	527 00
William R. Speare (undertaker)	1,335 50
C. A. Benedict (coffin, etc.)	887 50
Fire Independent Ice Company	1,516 92
H. L. Crawford (street sprinkling)	270 00
C. I. Jones, board, carriages, etc., at Elberon	1,092 25
William Schoonmaker	16 00
George Tieman, surgical instruments, &c	85 27
W. B. Moses & Son, merchants	49 35
R. K. Helpenstein, medicines	978 35
George W. Knox (express)	13 00
White & Overman	16 80
Singleton & Hocke, merchants	122 44
Telephone Company	50 00
C. F. Schmidt	50
H. W. Atwood	75
Milne & Proctor (bedstead and mattress)	162 55
Cleveland Transfer Company	14 00
Shuster & Sons, merchants	9 00
L. H. Schneider	7 50
Hooe Bros. & Co., merchants	4 06
C. G. C. Simms	71 10
W. S. Thompson	18 15

The following is a list of employes at the Executive Mansion during the illness of Pres. GARFIELD to whom the Committee allow additional pay:

O. L. Pruden, assistant secretary	$375 00
W. H. Crook, executive clerk	333 34
Charles M. Hendley, executive clerk	333 32
H. C. Morton, clerk	300 00
W. S. Young, clerk	200 00
J. S. Balway, clerk	233 32
W. R. Duke, clerk	200 00
O. L. Judd, telegraph operator	233 32
B. F. Montgomery, telegraph operator	200 00
Charles Loeffler, doorkeeper	200 00
W. D. Alten, doorkeeper	200 00
J. T. Rickard, doorkeeper	200 00
A. C. Smith, doorkeeper	200 00
A. J. Donn, doorkeper	200 00
E. S. Dinsmore, sergeant police	150 00
H. L. Atchison, policeman	150 00
W. S. Lewis, policeman	180 00
William Dubois, policeman	180 00
Thomas F. Pendel, messenger	300 00
James Sheridan, messenger	200 00
Thomas Dolan, messenger	200 00
Charles Lemos, messenger	150 00
O. Simmons, messenger	300 00
E. R. Beckley, watchman	120 00
W. J. Smith, watchman	141 00
F. L. Herbert, fireman	120 00
Beverly Lemos, servant	147 00
Daniel Spriggs, servant	180 00
George Washington, servant	120 00
Isaiah Lancaster, servant	120 00
Jerry Smith, servant	120 00
Mary White, laundress	40 00
Ella White, laundress	40 00
William Crawford, driver	60 00
Samuel Collins, policeman	170 00
Fred Moote, messenger	150 00
Charles Lee, messenger	150 00
William Dupee, messenger	120 00
William Gwin, messenger	120 00

The minority make a report in which they protest against the payment of the enormous sum of $85,000 for professional services, on the ground that "there was no extraordinary medical skill exhibited in the treatment of the case, and nothing calling for extraordinary allowance for professional services." They also protest against the promotion of BARNES and WOODWARD. They offer the following substitute:

Resolved, That the report of the majority of the Committee, together with the bill accompanying said report, be recommitted with instructions to the Committee to require all persons having claims cognizable by said Committee to present accounts thereof and to require claimants in all cases to furnish proof as to the value of services rendered or materials furnished; and in the case of allowances for professional services as physicians or surgeons, to make such allowances only as would be properly chargeable to and provable against the estate of the late President, and to provide in the bill, when again reported, such further appropriation of unearned salary as would cover the amounts audited for such professional services.

DURING the past week the treaty proposed between Spain and France has been voted upon in the Spanish Congress amid the greatest excitement. Crowds rushed to hear the debate which was an extremely spirited one. At its close the division was taken and resulted in 237 votes for the treaty and 59 against it. Over a 100 members were absent. Most of those who voted in the negative were Catalans. A great deal of anxiety is felt as to the effect of the vote in Catalonia and Barcelona where the working people have been making such demonstrations of opposition. The streets of Madrid were thronged with people during the whole day.

THE revelations made by the Nihilists in the last great trial in Russia are bearing fruit. Owing to the intelligence thus furnished quite a nest of Nihilists belonging to secondary organizations has been discovered and arrests have commenced simultaneously on all sides. The arrests comprise about 500 persons among the *demi monde* and a number of young men of good family. These captures are due to the patience and address of Gen. IGNATIEFF, who urges more than ever that the coronation of the Czar shall take place soon. Thus far the date of the coronation seems fixed for the 7th of September, the Russian 26th of August.

THE reports of the outaages upon the Jews in Southern Russia are simply horrible. Two thousand Jewish families were ruined, Whole streets of houses were wrecked. The plundering lasted two days. The riots almost assumed the character of a struggle for the annihilation of the Jews, the assailants being the peasants from the neighborhood of the Town. Hopolo, near Odessa, was also surprised by peasants, presumably under the leadership of Nihilists. The houses of Jews were sacked and the Town was partially burned. It is said that 17,000 of this persecuted people are rendered homeless.

THE latest reliable news from Peru is to the effect that MONTERO is the President *pro tem.*, and has resigned all military authority. He has conferred ample powers for that purpose upon DON MIGUEL IGLESIAS, who was Minister of War under the Prado administration and the Pierola Dictatorship. The Chileans are in a quandary now whether to treat with MONTERO or not. The latter is making efforts to unite all the various revolutionary leaders who have sprung up in Peru lately, and if he succeeds in doing so, can satisfy all doubts of the Chilians as to the possibility of forming a Government of the country outside of their lines.

THE French Cabinet Council has approved the scheme of DE LESSEPS for cutting a canal through the neck of land dividing the Gulf of Gabes from the salt marshes and the low-lying parts of the Desert of Sahara, to the south of Tunis. It is expected the sea will, in virtue of this cutting, once more fill the Sahara. The political advantages to be obtained by the scheme will be the insulation of Tunis and Algeria by creating a water barrier between them and Tripoli. The cost of the canal is estimated at 65,000,000 francs.

MR. PARNELL has returned quietly to Kilmainham Jail, having scrupulously adhered to the terms of his parole. The troubles in Ireland are of the same character as reported for some time. Evictions, riots, murders follow each other rapidly, and still the Government does not seem able to find any means to check the disturbances.

IN Mandalay, Burmah, political massacres have begun again. It would seem that King THEEBAW was a monster in crime. He has lately put to death an inferior wife, two half-sisters, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and 50 of their relatives.

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

It is a curious thing that the Southern people seem to regard any opposition to large appropriations for the improvement of the Mississippi River as entirely due to sectional feeling. It is, no doubt, true that some of it does come from that, but to those who look at the matter intelligently anything of such a nature cannot enter into the consideration. The river is a national belonging. It is not Southern property, but is one of the great arteries of the continent, a glorious possession which adds greatly to the wealth and prosperity of the whole people. Starting in the far North it runs through some of the most productive parts of the country, and is one of the most valuable means of transportation, to say nothing of the part it plays in irrigating and fertilizing those vast stretches of lowland known as the great Mississippi Valley. Without it one of the most powerful factors in national advancement would be gone.

This being true, anything which ruins the people along its borders is an injury to the industries of the North as well as the South. Destroy the great cotton and sugar plantations along its banks as in the recent great overflow, and it is felt everywhere in the United States. It is then for the interest of the Nation that the very best measures should be taken to hold the waters of the mighty river in check. Any appropriation made for this purpose is not a charitable gift to the South, but an act of justice to the great interests of the whole people. It is upon this ground that the South should urge the matter; it is from this standpoint that the North should view any movement made in that direction, and it is for this reason that it should be considered of vital importance that the best engineering skill which the world affords should be employed in finding the best way to compass the desired end.

It is necessary that something should be done at the earliest possible moment. The great suffering and loss both of property and life which this Spring has brought to the Mississippi Valley is an urgent reminder of the folly of endeavoring to temporize in any way with such a power of good or ill The appropriations should be made with prudence but without a present economy that will cost future millions.

THE Marquis of Anglesey married an American girl, and when he tried to put on some of his lordly airs with her, she boxed his aristocratic ears in the presence of Me Lud's exceedingly blue-blooded fellow clubmen. The Marquis has skipt out to the shores of the Mediterranean, leaving behind the plebean advertisement that he would not be responsible for any of the debts contracted by his wife.

MR. G. A. SALA speaks of the late Mr. LONGFELLOW as impressing him with his great facial beauty, and he says that it was truly a liberal education to hear the poet talk. Mr. SALA advises English ladies to sing "Endymion," which fits delightfully to "Di Pescatore Ignoble" in DONIZETTI'S "Lucrezia Borgia," and he thinks that the accompanying instrument should be the harp.

THE lessons of the war are being rapidly forgotten. Two men in Washington the other day investigated the construction of a percussion shell with an ax. The Coroner is now seeking legal advice as to whether the five-pound fragments he finds of them are sufficient corpses for the purpose of inquests and resulting fees.

THE Iowa girl who saved a train by hoisting a signal, captured the heart of the boss of the train, who will shortly conduct her to the altar.

A JAIL SCENE.

An incident occurred at Washington the other day that has not attracted the attention it richly deserves. A certain Messrs. BENTLEY and JONES—as near as we can find out—occupy much of their time in visiting jails and praying with the prisoners confined there. Why they cannot find a better use for their invaluable time and still more precious article of prayer than to waste both upon such hopeless subjects as are found under the Sheriff's lock and key is not within the scope of this article to inquire. We will merely say that a prayer has about as much effect upon the average jail-bird as a drop of dew on a duck's back. Tracts, and addresses to the Throne of Grace do not meet any of the requirements of his case. What he needs, and the only thing that goes directly home to his heart and understanding, is a pithy little lecture by the Judge on the elementary principles of right and wrong, followed up by a few years of object lessons relating to the same subject, conducted by the Warden of some well-regulated Penitentiary.

Messrs. BENTLEY and JONES, in the abundance of that indiscretion in which their class is so rich, turn from the subjects with whom their prayers might avail much, and persistently seek out wretches as hardened against such beneficent influences as a brass statue to the mollifying influences of sweet oil.

And, of course, they had to take a shy at GUITEAU.

With their arms interlocked on either side of that finest specimen of "a vile worm" which humanity has ever furnished they knelt upon the floor, and were soon rocking back and forth in the fervor of a feeling prayer to the Most High.

"O," prayed Mr. Jones, "we beseech Thee to prepare this brother's heart for his rapidly approaching dissolution, and grant Thou, in the infinitude of Thy mercy, that his entry into the realm of eternal bliss shall follow immediately upon his departure from this transitory sphere."

The religious exercises were violently interrupted at this stage by the man for whom they were trying to secure a blissful eternity wrenching his arms from their fraternal grasp and springing to his feet with angry protests against his becoming a bright-winged angel at so near a date as the 30th of June. He thought the Court *en banc* would postpone his promotion to angelhood for an indefinite period. He wanted it done; he wanted to remain here until he could win a still higher place in the sweet-voiced celestial choir.

Such things are very painful to the average man, who is too much engrossed in the things of this world and the ever-present necessity of providing bread and butter for his family to be very deeply learned in the mysteries of theology.

He believes, in a general way, in the omnipotence of Divine mercy, and accepts without thinking much about it the aphorism,

> As long as the lamp holds out to burn
> The vilest sinner may return.

But it shocks him not a little when the "vilest sinner" is made to include such as GUITEAU and JESSE JAMES. It is vastly comforting to feel that there is a loving GOD who will overlook and pardon the errors and indiscretions of men who have in the main striven to do right, and not exclude them from final happiness because they have at times made even wilful infractions of His laws. When, however, such reverend tinkers as Messrs. BENTLEY and JONES, and the three similar ecclesiastical jobbers who gave JESSE JAMES such a magnificent send off, assume with a few legerdemain passes and a sacerdotal "presto, change!" to obliterato all distinction between the venial offenses of an ordinary life and the career of the basest of villains, the aforesaid average man finds his spiritual fabric tottering.

He feels that if there is a hell maintained as a part of the cosmic economy it is intended for just such fellows of these, for whom all earthly punishments are hopelessly inadequate. It is wrong to cheat this place of its proper dues by any such spiritual juggiery. The clergy should either abolish the place altogether, or quit interfering with its functions. It has cost a great deal to maintain it for the past 20 centuries; if we are not to have any good of it when we most desire it, why keep it up any longer?

And it diminishes the value of Heaven to those who are striving earnestly to get there. If the lowest and worst of villains are assiduously hunted out, and fitted for that place by a hasty rub and a dab at the hands of any clergyman whose easy conscience will let him undertake the job, it will make the social atmosphere of that better world not at all pleasant to those who have conscientiously tried to live good lives in this.

The intentions of these clerical gentlemen are doubtless good, but the result of their efforts is demoralizing. They tend to confuse all moral distinctions. Let them stop seeking out the lowest and worst, and bestow their labors upon some who are more hopeful subjects. It does not matter if by reason of this neglect a few murderers are allowed to swing off into the lake of fiery brimstone. The effect will be salutary on the public morals.

DISGUSTING RAPACITY.

Now it is the medical cormorant that gluts on the Treasury. And his voracity takes the most offensive shape of any. We are properly indignant when other kinds of plunderers get their work in, and fill their pockets with the people's money, under more or less false pretenses of legal, military, official or material services, but indignation is always tempered with something of respect which we must entertain for skill and manly audacity. This operates in some way to make tolerable the Star Route frauds, and we can even endure the spectacle of bitter Rebels securing payment of claims by perjured professions of loyalty. But the gorge will not stay down when a crowd of medical sharpers impudently make merchandize of a great National calamity, and stuff their pockets to bursting under the cover of a whole people's woe. Think of paying the pushing charlatan BLISS $30,000, $15,000 each to AGNEW and HAMILTON, and REYBURN $10,000! Yet these men belong to a profession which, next to the ministry, is the most generous and unselfish that men have to deal with. It is unendurable. Is the thirst for money putrefying every sentiment in the American heart?

IT only costs one dollar for an outfit and your choice of territory for "Nasby in Exile," the best selling book now in the market. Territory is now being assigned very fast.

ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES.

It needs no laborious study of the laws of political economy to understand the principles that underlie Protective Tariff The controlling reasons are as simple as those which govern the choice of the road to mill.

We will try to state them so plainly that the wayfaring man, though he be a fool, cannot mistake them:

1. The greater part of the people of this—as of every other—country are devoted to agricultural pursuits. Their income—the amount of the comforts and luxuries they can obtain for themselves—is measured exactly by the amount they can obtain in exchange for what they produce from the earth. Of the 50 millions of people under our flag, 40 millions are dependent for everything beyond the simplest elements of food, upon the returns they can secure for the wheat, corn, cotton, sugar or meat which their land and labor produce.

2. That is, we will say, that each farmer must exchange all the wheat he raises—over and above the 40 or 50 bushels he needs for his own family's bread—for the shoes, clothing, household utensils, farming implements, etc., which he and his family need, and which other men are engaged in producing. He can only get for his wheat so much of these necessary things as will be given him after all the expenses of the exchange are met. This is the kernel of the whole matter, divested of all the husks of sophistry and rinds of complicated interests which envelop it.

His dealings with the world at large are—despite all the amazing complications of commercial machinery that bewilder his mind—precisely on the same basis as his "trade" with the saw-mill man, at the next cross-roads. He hauls the saw-mill man so many bushels of wheat, and gets so many thousand feet of lumber in exchange. The lumber costs him—in addition to the wheat, the time and labor expended in hauling the wheat to the mill, and the boards home. If the saw-mill is only a mile away this additional cost is small. If 20 miles, then it is very burdensome, and he does not do as well in any way as the man who lives near the mill.

3. It requires no effort to understand that the farmer is the poorer by just the time and labor required for the transportation involved in the exchange. This is a factor that must appear in every such transaction. It may be enlarged or diminished in other transactions, but it can never be gotten rid of entirely. The best that can be done is to reduce it to the smallest dimensions.

Now it happens that a large portion of the farmer's wants must be supplied in England. Consequently he must send his grain from 3,000 to 5,000 miles away, and pay not only its transportation that long distance and the expenses of all the transfers, inspections, insurance, and the profits of every man who can get a hook upon it, but he must pay a similar tax upon all the goods he gets in return. This requires no demonstration. The dumbest man must see that the Kansas farmer, for example, can only get for his wheat in Liverpool, what is paid the English farmer, and must pay there for the goods he gets in return just what the English farmer pays, and then add to this the host of expenses that must be incurred to bring them to him in Kansas.

4. All this heavy cost of double transportation and exchanges is a dead loss to the producer, They diminish the profits of his land and labor by just exactly their amount. He seeks to relieve himself of much of it by inducing the manufacturer to come as near him as posssible. He does this by a Protective Tariff, which will give the manufacturer starting in his neighborhood advantages that will help compete with those abroad. This done on the same principle that a number of farmers will agree to trade with a certain merchant, and pay him a small advance on customary prices, if he will establish himself in their neighborhood.

Of course this appears to cost something The farmer may pay more for awhile for some classes of goods. But that is not money wasted. It is an *investment* of precisely the same nature as the money put in a turnpike, a church, a school house, or a railroad. It makes as direct returns to him, in the way of increasing the amount of his comforts and the value of his land. To bring a cloth factory, or a rolling mill 3,000 miles nearer him is just as much of an improvement as building a new railroad, or a turnpike to the nearest market. There are thousands of men yet living who have raised wheat to sell at 12½ cents a bushel, and buy with it calico at 75 cents a yard. Now, the cheapening of transportation and the development of manufactures by Protection, have brought the two classes of producers so close together that a bushel of wheat will buy 15 to 20 yards of calico. This has not diminished the comforts of the calico-maker. He has more food than he had at the beginning of the century, as well as the farmer has more calico. They both have gained a large part of what was formerly consumed by the non-productive middlemen.

THERE are some Democrats unwise enough to remind their party of the duty of consistency. Rep. CASSIDY is one of these. He pleaded with his party associates to seat CAMPBELL, because he "comes here with the Governor's certificate under the broad seal of the Territory. When the vote of CRONIN, the Oregon elector, came here under like conditions you all voted to receive it, and every Democrat on the Electoral Commission did the same thing. How can you refuse to seat CAMPBELL?" Mr. CASSIDY was astonished when this plea was received with tumultuous applause on the Republican side, and grim silence by the Democrats.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

In another column appears the advertisement of the Locke Publishing Co., announcing to canvassers the early completion of Mr. LOCKE'S new book of travels in Europe, the outfits of which are now ready. Territory is now being rapidly assigned to the multitude of applicants, and it is important to all who wish to take a hand in the canvass to secure their territory at once, even if not quite ready to commence the work. This book will be the most profusely illustrated, and the handsomest in ever particular, of any subscription book ever issued for the money. Already the indications are that it will have the largest sale of any book of the kind ever published.

THE Massachusetts House of Representatives has defeated the bill to allow women to vote for Presidential Electors.

CHARLES ROBERT DARWIN.

The people of the United States have hardly had time to become accustomed to the idea that LONGFELLOW, the poet and scholar, had laid down his pen forever upon this side of the dark river, when they are called upon to sympathise with Great Britain in the loss of one of its most accomplished writers and renowned scientists. He died yesterday morning after a rather prolonged illness, during which his friends have never lost hope of his recovery. But he suddenly began to fail and the end soon came.

Mr. DARWIN was 73 years old at the time of his death, and few men can count more good work done in a long life than he. Born at Shrewsbury, the son of Dr. R. W. DARWIN, he received his early training in the Grammar School of that place. At 16 years of age he was sent to the University of Edinburg, and two years after entered Christ's College, Cambridge. In 1831 he took his degree and soon after went on an exploring expedition around the world. Already he had shown the habit of close observation of Nature which is so evident in his works, and which aside from his peculiar ideas, made him one of the greatest naturalists of the time. That his talent was recognized is evident from the fact that in 1834, when he was only 25 years old, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, which was only the beginning of the many honors which have since been showered upon him.

The works of Mr. DARWIN by which he is the most widely known and which have called forth the most lively arguments and stirring criticisms from the most learned in all lands are "Origin of Species by Natural Selection," and "The Descent of Man and Selection in Relation to Sex" the latter taking up the same general vein of thought as the former and being a sort of complement to that book.

What aroused a storm of contradiction from the religious world, was his daring assertion that man was descended from a lower order of animals, being the product of a series of developments, and not a special creation of the Divinity. His thoughtful arguments supported by carefully collected facts from nature, drew a large following made up of intelligent people and including some of the greatest scholars in the world.

Mr DARWIN wrote many other works upon scientific subjects full of scholarly research, and winning for him pleasant recognition from the great men of science everywhere. For the last few years his health has been too precarious to admit of mental labor, but he maintained his convictions vigorously until the last, and retained full possession of his faculties until a few minutes before he breathed his last. He will be mourned by the whole scientific world, as well as by those who are interested in the progress of science without taking part in its promotion.

TROUBLE IN THE IRON REGIONS.

The labor troubles down in Pennsylvania seem to be increasing, and the last action of the puddlers in demanding an advance of wages, will probably cause a more serious disturbance than any that has preceded it. A correspondent of the New York *Herald* says that there is a likelihood of a great strike, which would leave 40,000 employes idle, and make $35,000,000 of capital useless for the time it lasts. This is a matter of great moment to the industrial interests of the country.

It appears as if the strikers, if the movement goes to that extent, had made a great mistake. The manufacturers maintain that it is impossible with present prices to concede what the men ask. While the trade is in a fair condition, it is not booming, and there is no prospect of anything greatly better than the present.

While strikes under certain circumstances are perfectly justifiable, and indeed the only way for labor to resist a determined oppression of capital, it is to be regretted that workingmen resort to them so often to support unreasonable demands. The strikers are always in such cases the sufferers. The employers often keep their works in operation simply for the purpose of giving work to those whose daily bread depends upon it. To have under such circumstances a strike for higher wages inaugurated is in the highest degree exasperating, and capital cannot be blamed for closing its doors against unreasonable labor. In the present case a persistence on the part of the men will not only seriously injure the iron trade, but it will give a new impetus to the introduction of machinery which will enable manufacturers to largely diminish the number of their hands.

In other industries some of the strikes have terminated favorably for the men. This is where wages have been manifestly too low in view of the advancing prices of all articles of food and apparel.

A DIFFERENCE.

Nationality seems to make a difference in the way the English people judge the perpetrators of crime. MACLEAN, who attempted to kill the Queen by shooting at her in broad daylight was tried, and the defense made that he was insane and therefore incapable of judging of the right and wrong of his action. The jury was only out five minutes before it returned with a verdict in accordance with this showing. But MACLEAN is a Britisher native born, and it would hurt the pride of JOHN BULL to have the world believe that a subject of the Queen would be guilty of trying to murder her when in his right mind.

No such hesitation exists in the case of Dr. LAMSON. He is an American, and beside did not aim at so distinguished a mark. The evidence shows that he is as much of a crank as MACLEAN. In fact his whole career would seem to mark him as more so, and yet he was condemned to be hung with no question with regard to the justice of the sentence, until it was raised by the convicted man's American friends. The bare mention of a respite caused a universal shout of indignation from the whole English people, and Pres. ARTHUR'S "unjustifiable" interference was fiercely criticised. Crank or no crank, Dr. LAMSON must swing, that the majesty of British law may be upheld. Had he not been born and bred in the United States justice might, perhaps, have been tempered with mercy.

BY the action taken at the Pacific Mills in Lawrence, Mass., 2,500 workmen are thrown out of employment. The mills will be closed for six months and new machinery put in, so that the determination of the strikers to hold out will result in benefit to the employers.

AN agency for "Nasby in Exile," secured now, secures employment for the coming year. Send postal card for particulars.

THE imperfect civilization of Hindostan does not produce JESSE JAMESES. The nearest it can come to it is in thugs, and man-eating-tigers, which have all of JESSE JAMES'S thirst for blood and cruel craft in seeking victims, but lack the accessories of robbery and outrage with which he accompanied his deeds of blood. Here is a description of one of these pests which was in her feebler way, to the Valley of the Ganges, what JAMES was to the borders of the Missouri:

For more than a year past a man-eating tigress has been the terror and scourage of a small tract of hill country in Western Garhwal, which looks down across the Ganges upon the sacred shine of Rikhikesh. From first to last she is said to have killed between 50 and 60 human beings. A considerably higher estimate, indeed, is current in the neighborhood. Last year she became a proclaimed offender, and a reward of 400 rupees was set upon her head. So widely infamous did she become, that it is somewhat surprising she did not obtain more attention from the sporting manhood of our cantonments, particularly when it is considered that her haunts were within two marches of so well-known and accessible a place as Hurdwar. Such attempts, however, as were made to circumvent her, whether on the part of forest hunters or others of natives, invariably failed. Her wariness and activity seemed to be altogether extraordinary. From some spot on the hillside she would watch a group at work in the fields, and regularly stalk them by careful and circuitous approaches; then, dashing in among them, she would pick off her victim, and in a few seconds be down the side of one hill and under covert up another, almost before his companions had time to look around. The sound of bamboo-cutting was so well known to attract her that that industry for the time entirely ceased within her beat. Of course occasional failures are recorded against her; one plucky fellow cudgeled her off the friend she seized by his side with a *lathi*, and in another instance she abandoned her prey owing to the lucky circumstance of a mouthful of the bamboo bundle on his back failing to please her taste. But these were rare exceptions to the monotonous tale of slaughter. One of the very last cases was a particularly painful one. A peasant's wife objected to go to work in the field, or rather cultivated terraces, pleading her fear of this beast; the husband forced or persuaded her to go, promising to accompany her and stay near her while she worked. She was carried off before his eyes. People on the lookout for this tigress with firearms could never find her; cattle she never killed; to elephants her haunts were inaccessible, and it seemed clear that if she were ever destroyed it would be off the corpse of a human being or the carcass of a langur, the only animal besides man on which she was known to prey. And so it turned out. About a fortnight ago the senior assistant Commissioner of Garhwal obtained the services of a dozen Goorkhas from the regiment quartered at Dehra; these plucky little men had only been a day or two across the river, when, on the 9th inst., the tigress killed again another mother. They started for the spot in the afternoon, four of them going along the hill side in advance, while the rest of the party kept along the nullah; the tigress, startled by the latter, broke in front of the former, and, luckily having her back broken by the first shot of the volley fired at her, succumbed without a struggle. Not only was the tigress apparently killed of the body, but some of the victim's fingers were found in her stomach.

GOV. CRITTENDEN says with cutting sarcasm that if any of these gentry who are so distressed about the "irregularity" of JESSE JAMES'S taking off, will capture FRANK JAMES in a perfectly regular or other way, he will give them $5,000. The Governor talks very sensibly in all things. In response to the question:

"Did you offer a reward for JESSE JAMES, dead or alive?" he said:

"No, sir; I did not. No such language was used in the proclamation. I offered $5,000 for the arrest of either Jesse or Frank James, and $5,000 more upon the conviction of each, which clearly shows I was willing to pay twice as much for their conviction as capture. The men who pursued Jesse were actuated by him in his own school, adopted his own method towards others. They have delivered his body to the officers of Buchanan County. I have stood by the laws of Missouri, its good people, its active industries, in the pursuit and destruction of this band of outlaws, and have no apologies to make to any one for it. Frank James still remains at large. I shall not relent in his pursuit if he exhibits a disposition to continue his old pursuits. I have the names of some of the parties who are wearing and concealing some of the stolen property—taken from innocent passengers. They should quietly return it to the law officers. The stolen watches and horses found in the possession of Jesse James have been restored to their owners, as I have been informed. The State of Missouri must be redeemed from the bad reputation resting on it by reason of this band of outlaws. I will do all I can to accomplish it or fall in the attempt. I care not what others may say; what threats are made by cowards and outlaws."

FITZ-JOHN PORTER has written another letter to the President, in which he lays much stress upon the fact that a "board of distinguished Army officers" had recommended to be done that which the Attorney General asserts can not be done. He seems to be surprised that the Attorney-General—an obscure civilian—should have more "say" in the matter than a "board of distinguished Army officers." This is about the same sort of a blunder that he made when he thought a little clique of West Pointers had more heaven-born privilege to control the conduct of the war, than the people who fought the battles and footed the bills. The letter concludes with asking the President to remit so much of the sentence as excludes the cashiered man from holding any office of honor or profit. This is within the President's power, and will, probably be done.

THE controversy over the Cesnola collection of Cypriote sculptures will probably soon be brought to an end. It will be remembered that the question of the authenticity of some of them has been agitating the public mind for some time, and not long ago Mr. CLARENCE COOK put forth a pamphlet violently denouncing Gen. DI CESNOLA as a fabricator of antiquities, and making the grave charge that two of the most admired statues are made up of unrelated parts of different statues. The trustees of the Metropolitan Museum which owns the collection, placed these statues on exhibition in the main hall and invited everybody interested in art antiquities, and particularly sculptors and those best fitted to judge of such matters to give them a careful examination. Since that time the disputed prices of sculpture have been tested in every way, and the reports without exception have been in favor of their genuinness.

JUDGE TAFT will represent the Nation at the court of FRANZ-JOSEF with ability and dignity. Dignity is all that is needed, however, for the Minister to Vienna

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

Mass in the Mountains—The Stories of the People—Final Respects to Lord Leitrim.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

XXXVIII.

WHAT RENT IS IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.

Rent in the west of Ireland is never, as in our Western States, an equitable share of the crop actually raised, after allowing the farmer and his stock to live decently. It is everywhere and always the utmost penny that can be exacted from the needs of the people. Rent is often so high in the west of Ireland that if the "holding" (as little farms are called) was to raise a big crop of potatos and the crop was to be sold at the highest market price, the total amount received from the entire sale would not pay the landlord. "Then how is the rent paid?" an American will ask. Early in the Spring, the men plant the potatos and then go over to England and Scotland by the tens of thousands, and work all Summer and until late in the Fall, at farm work in England and Scotland, or in the mines of Wales or of the "Black Country" or of Northumberland in England. If the season is a bad one, they often obliged to stay till late in the Fall, and sometimes they have to stay (as was the case with Tom Phale, the tenant of whom I am now writing) for more than one year. What are the women doing in the meantime? They are not only taking care of their "long families" but they have to take care of the cattle, when they have any, and of the crop and they have to help to cut the peat and sometimes to do all the work of cutting and "curing" the peat and carrying it to their cabins. Last Summer I was in several Villages with not a man in them. They were all away in England, working for my Lord.

When they return they bring on an average about $25 each. Meantime, the big boys have been doing whatever work they can find to do, in the neighboring Towns, or they have gone to the east of Ireland and hired out as "herd boys." The girls have also hired out as house servants or as "herd girls." They save on an average $15. All this money goes to pay the absentee landlord—to keep up his splendid establishments in London, Paris and other European Cities.

Even the bitterest of the Irish landlord organs and the British press admit that the conduct of these peasants when they are away from home is virtuous and orderly, wherever they go. Instead of it being true that the poverty of the Irish arises from their indolence, it is a fact that no honest traveler can deny that there is not a more industrious race of laborers in Europe than the small farmers of the west of Ireland.

XXXIX.

"MASS IN THE MOUNTAINS."

There were 200 or 300 men, women and children congregated at this cabin when we arrived there. They were in their best dresses. Few of the women had any shoes. Nine women out of every 10 in the rural districts of the west of Ireland go barefooted all the year round. When they do own a pair of shoes they are so "saving" of them, that, as I have seen hundreds of times, they will carry the shoes in their hands until they come within a quarter of a mile of the Town, if they are going to a fair, or within a quarter of a mile of the chapel, if they are going to mass, and then climb over a ditch and put them on—and take them off again at the same place on their return. A "ditch" in Ireland is not a drain but a mud wall.

One reason given by the English enemy for the poverty of the Western Irish is their "extravagance." This habit is doubtless one sign of it! It is the most "extravagant" habit I ever saw there.

These people at the cabin were all tenants (or rather had been the tenants) of Lord Leitrim. Col. Clemens, his heir, is the present proprietor of their farms.

After greeting his people, with whom he was very popular, Father Conway constructed, on a small table in the cottage, a little rude altar, and put on his clerical vestments and said mass. As soon as I could leave the the cabin without interrupting the services, I went outside to see the people. Only about a dozen persons, all women, except the priest, the alter-boy and myself, were inside of the cabin at the time.

There was a slight rain falling, but the people did not seek shelter. They followed the services devoutly—praying and saying their beads and kneeling whenever the service required genuflexions. Most of the men had little stones to kneel on so as to keep out of the mud, and the women had either stones that they had brought or handkerchiefs of the commonest texture, that they used for the same purpose. This was the only place where Catholic services could be held for seven miles around. Two hundred families worshiped here in this rude or primitive fashion.

XL.

WHY THE PEOPLE WORSHIPED OUT OF DOORS.

Why? Again—landlord tyranny.

After talking for half an hour after mass about Lord Leitrim, with the people the curate and I walked back to the boat. I had been profoundly touched by the simple and sincere piety of these people; and, knowing the history of Catholicism in Ireland, under the persecuting Church of England, I suppose that, if there is any truth in hereditary or transmitted hatreds, the blood of my own Scottish ancestors who were persecuted by that same English church—the Covenanters of the Scottish border—asserted itself in the flush of shame and indignation that I felt as I saw these humble believers in a faith so different from my own obliged to pray under the wet skies and to kneel in the muddy roadside: just as my own forefathers had done two centuries since in the Scottish lowlands.

We came to the ruin of a church. It seemed to be a recent ruin. The walls were perfect, only the roof was gone.

"Is that a Protestant Church?" I asked Father Conway.

"No," he said, "I think you are the only Protestant within five mile!"

"Then why," I asked "don't you go to work and put a roof on that church, if it belongs to you Catholics, instead of having your people stand out in the rain?"

He told me why.

The site to build this church had not been given but loaned to the Catholics by the father of the late Lord Leitrim—the "good Earl" of whom I wrote in my notes about Lord Leitrim's his career in Donegal.

The English, who boast of their system of free trade in corn maintain the most stringent system of protection wherever the interests of the aristocracy are touched or are likely to be injured by free trade in land. They so "tie up" estates that however profligate, or imbecile, or extravagant, or dishonest, a Lord may be his estate is preserved unbroken for his children and their children for centuries. It is often impossible for a landlord to sell his land—always impossible for a creditor to seize it. When a landlord can sell his land the cost of transferring it is made so great that it is ruinous to transfer the title to a small plot of ground. So the "good Earl" let the Catholics have less than an acre of barren land by the side of the lough for a church, but gave them neither a title nor a perpetual lease. Two cottages were built on the church lot. They were occupied by two families who took care of the church. One day Lord Leitrim came along and demanded to enter the church. He was drunk. Looking on his demand as an attempt to desecrate their church the peasants refused to give up the keys of it. Next day Lord Leitrim send a crow-bar brigade and not only unroofed the church but tore down the cabins and evicted these rebellious tenants from their farms.

How he acted as a landlord here I will tell in my next letter.

XLI.

LORD LEITRIM'S EXACTIONS AND TYRANNY

After mass, the people crowded around me and told me stories of Lord Leitrim's exactions and tyranny as a landlord.

My Lord acted in Galway as he had acted in Donegal. He always raised the rent as fast as the poor people improved his land or their own toil, and he made every act of omission or of commission on their part a fresh pretext to raise the rents again. He took away from his impoverished people the right of pasturage on the mountains, which they had enjoyed from time out of mind, and he charged extra for the privilege of grazing on them. This he did *after* he had raised the rents, in nearly all cases, *four-fold*—thus making their rents five or six times greater than before he succeeded to the estates. Col. Clemens, his heir, has kept up these exactions. Several of the tenants told me that *two-thirds* of their land had been taken away from them, and *then* that their old rent, instead of having been reduced, had been increased from 30 shillings to £5, and in a similar ratio. These, I found, were not exceptional but representative cases.

"He was the best devil in Ireland!" remarked one tenant. Others said that about 18 years before, Lord Leitrim, in this parish, took those people who had good land and "transplanted" them to poor land not "worth three half pence an acre" and gave them no compensation for their old homesteads, although, in every instance they had reclaimed these farms at their own cost. "Some of this land," said one of the men, "was so poor that it could not rear a goat."

Pat Duffy told me his rent had been raised *fifteen fold* by gradual annual increase.

Lord Leitrim fined his tenants if they cut a sod of turf on their own farms without a permission from his agents. For they were required to pay two shillings a year for turf in addition to these enormous increases of rent. He charged 16 shillings an acre for bog. Tenants who took turf without his permission he fined about $5 each. This was not imposed in accordance with the law of the land or by the courts, because it is not a legal offense for tenants to burn the otherwise worthless turf on their own farms. It was a fine wholly illegal. Yet it is everywhere inflicted by landlords in Ireland for violations of what they call the "rules of the estate"—a set of regulations that the landlords or their agents pass, change or repeal as their own unrestricted caprices dictate. Mike Malloy, of Mount Arout, told me that he was fined one pound sterling for making a drain on his own farm without first getting permission from Lord Leitrim or his agent, although this drain was absolutely necessary for the improvement of his farm. Whenever the head of a house died there was an increase of five shillings made to the rent before the widow could be allowed to stay on the farm—on the land, take note, that her husband or his forefathers had reclaimed from sterility! In addition to this increase they had to pay My Lord's solicitor two shillings and sixpence for writing out the new agreement.

Michael Joyce, of Cappanacreha informed me that the Government valuation of that Village was £32 and that its present rental is £139, but that in addition to this nominal rent the people have to pay: for the pasturage of sheep, £45; of cattle, £22; of horses, £2, and for turbery £3—making the actual rent £211.10, and even this total does *not* include the extra income that accrues to my Lord for fines inflicted for violations of the rules of the estate. Not only do the tenants pay this great tax on their own improvements, but they are also compelled to pay the County taxes or County "cess," as it is called, and—*the poor tax!* Peasants living on potatos, and nothing else, all the year round, are required to pay poor rates! The law requires the landlord to pay these taxes; but as the Government gives the landlords the use of the British army whenever they desire to depopulate an estate, or a Barony, of course the tenants are forced to submit to every kind of robbery whether it is in accordance with the law or in violation of it. For example, if the tenant did not pay on the rent day, whether he could do so or not, he was fined 10 shillings by the Lord Leitrim's "office," and he had to pay this alleged fine or be evicted. Another rule of the estate was that the rent should be paid by every tenant in person—my Lord would not allow his tenant to send his money by mail or by proxy—and this rule compelled many poor tenants to walk 100 miles twice a year to his office!

I could give scores of illustrations of Lord Leitrim's tyranny and heartlessness in Galway, but as he has gone to where he may have to settle accounts with the worst of his tenants, I need not add any more to what I have already written about him. But I should mention that, as in every other place where this miscreant lived, the people of Clonbur point out to you a two-story window out of which a poor girl jumped at the peril of her life to save herself from Lord Letrim's licentious assaults.

Why was he never punished for his indecency? Because in the West of Ireland all the magistrates are landlords or their "strikers;" and in *their* eyes, a peasant girl has no rights that a Lord is bound to respect. When Leitrim fell dead, a great lord was not murdered, but the great criminal was executed. His execution was extra judicial but it was a just punishment.

MINISTER HURLBUT.

Particulars of His Sudden Death—Stricken Down While Washing His Face.

PANAMA, April 12.—The last steamer from the south coast brought the sad news of the sudden death on the morning of March 27, of Gen. Stephen A. Hurlbut, United States Minister Resident in Peru. A Lima correspondent of the Star and Herald describes the distressing incidents in connection with the sad event. He says that up to the morning of his death the deceased gentleman had been enjoying the best of health, had been visiting his friends and taking leave of them prior to his departure for the United States, fixed for the 6th prox., and nothing indicated his sudden demise. He awoke and dressed as usual early on the 27th, played for some little time with his two grandchildren, of whom he was excessively fond, and then, whilst washing his face, was suddenly seized with such intense pain in the region of his heart as caused him to give vent to agonizing cries, which aroused every one in the house. He was soon surrounded by Mrs. Hurlbut and his son, Mr. George Hurlbut, and his wife and servants; but for some minutes he remained in strong agony and totally deprived of all power to articulate. A doctor was almost instantaneously in attendance, but no appliances were at hand to render assistance. He was placed upon a bed, where he momentarily recovered consciousness, his first exclamation being, "God bless you all—I am dying! Oh, my heart!" A few more disjointed phrases were all he uttered and in less than 20 minutes from the first attack, he ceased to exist.

The suddenness of the death of Gen. Hurlbut gave rise to numberless rumors. At first it was asserted he died from the effects of poison. Extravagance succeeded extravagance in such form that the authorities considered it their duty to recommend a post mortem be held. The family strongly opposed any examination, since all were thoroughly satisfied as to the cause of death, but public grounds were urged upon them, and finally Mrs. Hurlburt reluctantly gave consent. The examination took place in the presence of 10 surgeons of different nationalities. Drs. Schofield and Baldwin, of Pensacola, performed the operation, being assisted by others. It was most carefully executed and almost all present agreed in declaring death had arisen from aneurism of the heart. One or two, however, expressed the wish that the contents of the stomach shou'd be analyzed, and as this request could not be refused, although believed unnecessary, it was determined to transmit a portion of them to Dr. Raimondi for that purpose. When this determination was arrived at Drs. Schofield and Baldwin considered it their duty to adopt like precaution, although perfectly satisfied that death had arisen from natural causes, and consequently a sealed jar leaves for New York per to-morrow's steamer for analysis there.

Ralph Waldo Emerson is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home, Concord, Mass.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

May-Day and its Troubles—Delightful Weather—Bosom Bouquets—Hanging of a Strange Criminal—Crime Among Young People—Our Enormous Immigration—Bill to Give Women the Ballot—Higher Education for Women—Arbitrary Arrests—Broken Hats.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, April 22, 1882.

Our local news for the week cannot be considered important. Extraordinary events seem to be suspended about this season every year for the benefit of those unfortunate people who have to move their household goods on the first of May. Not many years ago there was a general upheaval on the morning of that day, and the City looked as though it had been shaken by an earthquake. Then nine-tenths of all the short leases were dated May 1st! but latterly there has been more variety. Monthly leases are common, especially in the flat houses, and May day has lost much of its terrors. Still it is bad enough, and it provokes a sardonic smile to think of May day in merrie England, and recalls the dances and frolics of this time—not forgetting Tennyson's pathetic "May Queen."

But the weather just now is propitious. Though somewhat chilly, the day is delightfully clear and bright:

There's not a cloud in all the air
To break the shoreless sea of space;
One vault of blue is bending there,
The other home of nothingness.

The willow trees alone give token of coming Summer, but grass and flowers are hastening on bravely.

Speaking of flowers, your good friends in the country would be astonished to see the enormous bouquets now worn by our City belles, not only in the play houses, but in the streets. I do not in the least exaggerate in saying that they are often a foot in diameter—probably to correspond in enormity with the terrific hats, or bonnets, or top-sails that adorn (?) their heads.

THE GALLOWS.

The only extra issue of a newspaper this week was called out to give an account of the hanging of William Sandram yesterday. A hanging more or less is no great matter with us; but this particular subject provoked notice from his remarkable moral nature or want of moral nature. He went to his fate as coolly as if it were to breakfast, and yet it was not bravado. He never manifested the slightest compunction for this crime—the murder of a Mrs. Graves; but, on the contrary, after his arrest and before the woman was dead (she lived five months after his attack) wrote insulting letters to her husband in which she referred to the victim as "that she-devil." His counsel tried hard to save him, but he did not seem to care for the result; he ate well, played cards on his last night with a man who is to be executed next Friday, and went to rest at midnight as calmly as a year-old infant. He has puzzled his doctors, and his spiritual confessors, and everybody else. If he had a soul he was eminently successful in concealing the fact from the outside world. Still I am glad to know that the disposition to make a hero of him finds no favor. It is about time to stop decorating the cells of murderers with tea-roses and geraniums, and the public seem to be discovering the fact.

YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY.

One of the mournful facts of the period is the extent of crime among children in this City, and, I presume, in most large Cities. Anyone who listens to the current conversation of boys in the street must be shocked at their fearful profanity. The wickedest old sailor cannot begin to come up with them. Half a dozen gross oaths will pass while two boys are asking and answering a simple question. Then from profanity to crime. In the first half of 1881 there were 33 boys under 18 arrested in this City for larceny, and nine of them were under 12 years; 25 were arrested for burglary, their ages ranging from seven to 21—17 being under 12; 11 were taken for highway robbery—all under 16; three for arson, aged respectively 17, 12 and 11; two pickpockets, aged 16; one of 13 for murderous assault; two of 13 and 15 for wrecking an elevated railroad train; two boys and two girls committed suicide; 29 boys were arrested for gambling, and two for forgery. Besides these (and not counting common vagrants) there were 8 boys, ranging from eight to 10 years, arrested as common drunkards, the youngest one dying drunk.

These young criminals emulate their older examples, work in company and organize "gangs," such as the "Bowery gang," the "West side gang," etc. Much of this youthful depravity is charged to policy shops and pool rooms, and efforts are in progress to suppress the latter, but with little chance of success. Places where there is "pool for drinks" are patronized chiefly by boys and young men, and are sowing crime broadcast over the City. I sometimes think it must come to a Vigilance Committee, for laws and police seem to be powerless in the matter. By and by we shall have a crop of Jesse Pomeroys, and then maybe something will be done. In the meantime, good friends in the country, keep your boys away from the City. God made the country, is an old saying; man, or his friend the devil, certainly made the town.

MIGRATION OF THE PEOPLES.

The flood of humanity from the Old World rushes on not only unabated but in rapidly increasing volume. When strangers are pouring in at the rate of 10,000 a day the average American begins to catch his breath. And yet the months of May and June, naturally the heaviest, are to come. We are now getting in our eleventh million of immigrants; still they have dispersed and passed out of sight, leaving hardly a sign of crowding to mark their landing place. Like a deluge of water over a desert they sink into the sand and are no more seen. It is fortunate that on the whole the coming strangers are tolerably well provided for; some are comparatively rich; there are many Italians who are almost penniless, but somehow they find work,—not a few at street cleaning on the day of arrival. The only class which will need assistance to any considerable extent is from Russia—the plundered and expatriated Jews; and in their cause an organization has been perfected among their co-religionists and others, in this City to alleviate their condition, temporarily at least.

SHALL WOMEN VOTE?

Yesterday a bill was reported in the State Senate to give women the same electoral privileges as are now accorded to men only. It is so late in the session that there can be little hope of its passage; but its mere introduction shows that the movement for equal rights for women was never so strong as now; and it further shows that the day is not far distant when such rights will be granted. To know that the good time is coming, and to feel that they can no longer take part in a house-to-house canvass for a favorite candidate, must make some of our gray-haired politicians sad indeed.

HIGHER EDUCATION

A number of prominent men and women of the City have organized an association for promoting the higher education of women. The object is to open to women avenues of education hitherto denied them, or at least grudgingly offered. They say, with truth, that the ladies' schools and seminaries of the last generation were only burlesques of real educational institutions; that teachers contented themselves with giving pupils a cheap veneering, which was quickly worn off, and that such an education was entirely inadequate to meet the new and growing needs of modern life. One of the leading purposes of the movement is to open our best colleges to women upon equal terms with men, and the first effort will be upon Columbia College, of which Rev. Dr. Potter says: "In a college like Columbia, where the students merely come together to recite, there is no chance for that constant companionship between the students of which some are so much afraid. It is therefore just the place to begin such an experiment. Pres. Barnard denies the force of the common arguments against coeducation, if placed under proper restrictions, and believes that it is demanded by justice that this great and rich institution, with all of its superb appliances for obtaining advanced education, should open its doors to such young women as might desire to enter it. And you may say that one of the objects of our association is to second Pres. Barnard in his praiseworthy effort."

A few years ago steady old Harvard organized an "annex," or plan for examining women in university studies, though it does not make them regular students of Harvard, nor do their names appear in the classes. In Boston University about one-third of the students are women; the University of Michigan has for years admitted the proscribed sex; a few years ago Queen's College of the London University was opened to women and has been very successful; there is Girton College for Women at Cambridge, where they have occasionally carried off the mathematical honors, while in Oxford two colleges for women have been established, the principal of one being Miss Madelein Lefevre, a daughter of the late Speaker of the House of Commons.

HOW ANOTHER WOMAN WAS TREATED.

On Thursday afternoon two women accosted a policeman near Macy's store and requested him to arrest a woman who was passing. With no thought of warrant or process, the accommodating officer grabbed the woman and took her to Police headquarters, where she was charged with having on a dress that had been stolen from one of the other women. She had bought it, and could not be held for theft. But you see by this how little regard we have for law. To arrest this woman without a warrant, unless caught in the act of stealing, was not only an outrage, but a crime on the part of the officer. In fact, the brutal police of this City have things so much their own way that no person is safe at any time from arbitrary and unlawful arrest. And the police justices and politicians bear them out in it.

BROKEN HIPS.

There is a boom toward the seashore, and immense business is looked for.

Three houses in the upper part of the City were struck with lightning during the storm of Wednesday night.

We are spreading the electric light over the City, paying 70 cents per night for each of the big lamps, like those on Broadway.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Anti-Chinese Bill—An Important Decision in the Supreme Court—Another Set Back on the Bank Question—The Mormon Delegate Dismissed—The Contested Election Cases—Fitz John Porter—The Mourning Bills—Mississippi Floods—New Jersey Congregational Association.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 21, 1882.

In a former letter it was said that the Democratic members of the House professed to be the special guardians of California interests and strongly in favor of the anti-Chinese bill, but could not be depended on to push it forward to a vote. What they were really after was the position of next friend; and having obtained this position they would be very willing to have any bill defeated; for the obvious reason that the defeat could be laid at the door of the Republicans. This appeared very distinctly in the proceedings that took place upon the passage of Mr. Paige's amended bill. The scene was a disgrace to the House, but it arose very naturally from the Democratic position. Its object was to obstruct the bill and, if possible, to defeat it without seeming to do so. All the clamor was under a plea for fair play. As soon as Mr. Paige moved a suspension of the rules Mr. Willis, of Kentucky, took the floor against the bill, and proceeded to criticise its provisions as weak and inadequate, but at the same time declared that he should vote for it. As soon as he sat down another class of opponents, men who really believed the bill to be a bad one and meant to vote against it, asked to be heard. But as the time had been limited, and the friends of the bill had a right to be heard, Mr. Rice, of Massachusetts, was ruled out, much to the disgust of those who desired to make trouble. Twenty men were on their feet at once and the wildest confusion prevailed. Questions of order were raised from all sides of the House and the Speaker hammered with his gavel, but nobody paid any attention. The liberality of the Democratic leaders was really beautiful to see. Here they were, burning to pass the bill for the protection of California, but hindered by a consuming desire to hear speeches against it. They demanded; they persisted; they shouted; they called for fair play; they refused to be called to order and refused to be comforted, because the gentleman from Massachusetts could not be heard, and they have not recovered from their mad, even yet. But all this had to come to an end, and, when order was finally restored and the vote taken, it was found that all the men who were so earnest to hear speeches against the bill voted for in its favor. It was carried by 201 to 37. It was not very different from the vetoed bill except that it reduces the term from 20 to 10 years.

The decision of the Supreme Court on the Louisiana bonds question makes a sensation in financial circles and will prove to be a decided check against the Southern fashion of repudiation. In this case the City of New Orleans, so far back as before the War, acting under the authority of a law passed by the Louisiana Legislature, issued its bonds and borrowed on them a large sum of money for local City purposes. The interest was regularly paid for some years, but became more and more of an incumbrance till, in 1876, an act was obtained from the Legislature prohibiting the City from levying a tax to pay either the interest or the principal of the bonds, when, of course, all efforts to provide for them ceased. But, after a time, the matter got before the Supreme Court, and on Monday that body came to a decision which will put an end to that easy method of paying inconvenient debts. Our highest Court remembers the constitutional provision that "no State shall pass any law impairing the obligations of contracts;" and hence draws the conclusion that the Louisiana law is unconstitutional and void. This decision must have a far-reaching effect in all the States; and it is already said that it must break up the recent Readjuster settlement in Virginia. States cannot scale down their debts by simply passing a law. There are two parties to a contract and their work cannot be *impaired* by any act of the Legislature. If one party is unable or unwilling to pay, it must get the consent of the other party if it wants to *re-adjust*.

Mr. Crapo, the Chairman of the Bank Committee, has made another effort to have a day set for the consideration of the bill to amend the national bank laws, but all the the Greenbackers and a majority of the Democrats rallied against it and the necessary two-thirds could not be obtained. This action is simply spiteful but there seems to be no help for it till the men who are wrongfully excluded from their seats are admitted to them.

After nearly five months of the session of Congress has gone by we had on Wednesday the first vote on the cases of contest, resulting in the rejection of the Mormon delegate and declaring the seat vacant. It will be filled under the regulations made by the new anti-polygamy law. The vote on declaring the "Gentile" elected was 79 in favor and 123 against. The final vote, declaring the seat vacant, was so completely a foregone conclusion that no division was called.

It is understood that the other contests have been kept back by the great number of absentees. Both parties have held caucuses and sent out telegrams calling the wanderers to their places and Congress is again pretty full so that questions of importance can be considered without subjecting the interests of the country to the tender mercies of the Democratic minority. The Lynch-Chalmers case from the famous Shoo-string District in Mississippi, is the next in order, but when it was called up yesterday a postponement was asked on account of the absence of Mr. Atherton, a member of the Committee and Mr. Calkins, the Chairman, gave notice that he would to-day call up the Mackey and O'Connor case, from the So-and District of South Carolina. Those election cases are regarded by the Democrats as indictements against the party and it may be expected that every obstruction which the rules will allow will be interposed to delay action.

The action of the President in the case of Fitz John Porter, meets a difficult point very admirably and throws the responsibility on Congress. The opinion of the Attorney General that the President's action is completed when a sentence is approved and that he has no power to re-open it seems to be according to usage and common sense. Of course he retains the power of freedom and can exercise it at any time, but that does not restore to the old position, or, what is more important, carry with it the arrearages of pay. Hence Porter can only be relieved by the action of Congress.

The bill for paying the expenses of the sickness and death of the late President has been reported, and is about the same as was intimated in a former letter. It deals liberally with all parties, but this is a strong Government and the committee evidently think that it should pay in proportion to its greatness. There is a minority report, and amendments may be made, but probably it will pass as reported.

The Democratic paper here does not relish the action of its party in obstructing action in regard to the national banks whose charters are about to expire, and reads them a lesson on the folly and madness which they have shown. Of course the banks have money and power, and if they have memories which last to the election the result may not contribute to Democratic supremacy.

The President has made a special plea for restraining the wild hoods of the Father of Waters, and the proposed appropriations are now being considered in the House. It is a little curious that the men who have been the fiercest for State rights and the most jealous of National interference, should forget their idiosyncracies whenever their beloved South is to be specially benefited. But, as Aunt Betty Wrinkle says "There is a great deal of human nature in man."

The New Jersey Congregational Association with which the Washington Congregational Churches are connected, has been in session here for several days and attracted much attention. Congregationalism has its roots in New England and does not flourish in Southern climes, but it is gradually making its way and the discussions in the meetings were largely as to the best means of increasing its progress.

BUCKEYE.

The U. S. Government are using large numbers of the Improved Howe Scales. Bordon, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

MORE TORNADOS.

The Town of Monticello, Miss., Completely Destroyed.

Ten Persons Killed Outright and a Large Number Injured.

Terrible Blow at Cairo—Five Feet of Water in St Louis.

NEW ORLEANS, April 23.—A special from Jackson, Miss., says: Monticello, 20 miles east of Brookhaven, was completely destroyed, only three houses in the entire place being left. They were dwelling houses on the edge of the storm. Nothing like it was ever seen in this section. Ten persons were killed instantly—five whites and five colored. The names of the whites are H. Wethersby, Chancery Clerk, Allen Sharp, Mrs. Cannon and baby, and Rev. S. W. Dale. Out of a population of about 150 very few escaped without some injury. Between 15 and 20 were seriously injured, some fatally. Ex-Sheriff Butler and wife are painfully injured. Jake Meyer had his collar bone broken and injured about the face. Charley Cohen had his leg broken. The store of Cohen, after being blown down was struck by lightning and burned There was not a tree left.

Sam Hekman's fine residence, four miles southwest of Monticello was entirely demolished. No one hurt.

The track of the cyclone is estimated at half a mile wide. A terrible storm crossed this road at about 11 Saturday, between Johnson's Station and Bayou Chilli, which is supposed to be the same. It blew several hundred yards of telegraph wire down and covered the railroad track with trees for a distance of two or more miles, delaying trains about two hours. No lives reported lost in that vicinity, however.

The people of Monticello are entirely destitute. Our citizens have subscribed liberally. Several wagon loads of provisions, with other suitable things, were sent to-day, to be followed by more to-morrow.

CAIRO, April 22.—A fearful tornado passed over this city about 5 o'clock this afternoon from a westerly direction. It blew down the colored Methodist Church and four other buildings, unroofed 10 or 15 houses, and blew over five loaded freight cars on the Wabash road. It also did considerable damage to the city gas works by overturning the gas meter, also completely destroying telegraph and telephone communication. No lives were lost, but two or three persons were slightly hurt. The tornado was accompanied by a heavy hail storm, which did considerable damage to windows and skylights.

ST. LOUIS, April 22.—One of the heaviest rains ever known here fell between 4 and 6 o'clock this evening. The water literally fell in torents and many streets in the City ran like rivers. Mill Creek sewer, an immense affair, the lower part of which was burst open by the heavy storm about a week ago overflowed again through the openings then made near the corner of Second and Sycamour streets, and all that part of the City bounded by Chouteau avenue and Miller street north and south and Third street and the river east and west was submerged to the depth of two to five feet. The basements and cellars of between 200 and 300 tenement houses, occupied by poor people, were filled and the water stood two to three feet deep on the first floors. The cellars of two or three pork houses were also filled and several manufacturing establishments were flooded. A number of persons were rescued in skiffs and several had narrow escapes from drowning. The material damage was not very heavy, but the overflow occasioned great inconvenience and trouble to several hundred persons.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 23.—A terrific rain and hail storm visited this section last night. It is feared considerable injury is done to young cotton. The estimated rain fall is five inches. At Atlanta, the residence of Mrs. Ann Hardin was struck by lightning and the daughter killed, and the mother probably fatally injured.

CHICAGO, April 23.—The heavy wind on Saturday night blew freight cars from a siding to the main track at Eighty-seventh street, and a train on the Baltimore & Ohio ran into them, severely injuring the engineer and fireman and killing Joseph Hanehan, a resident of South Chicago.

HANDS UP!

Another Train Robbery in Texas.

LITTLE ROCK, April 21.—A Dallas special to the Gazette gives the particulars of a robbery on the Texas & Pacific Railroad Thursday night of a passenger train from San Francisco. When the train stopped at Ranger Junction station, just west of Canon Spur, five robbers—four dressed as cowboys—took possession. None were masked, and all were armed with Winchester rifles and Colt revolvers. Four corralled Conductor George Mare, fireman, engineer and brakeman alongside the engine, while the red shirt leader bounded into the express car, compelling the messenger to throw up his hands. The colored porter ran into the passenger coach, roused three sleeping Texas rangers who have been traveling on the train several weeks as guards in anticipation of robbery. When they reached the outside the robbers opened fire on them, keeping captive the train men as breast works. The rangers returned fire without effect, as to do so would have killed the train men. Consequently none of the combatants were hit, but a stray bullet hit the telegraph operator making a slight wound in the hand. After the leader had robbed the express car, the gang retired in single file making train men follow them between them and the rangers until out of danger. It was nearly an hour before the last of the trainmen got back to the car. The robbers did not molest the United States mail or the passengers, owing to the unexpected presence of the rangers. The messenger states that the robbers secured less than $500, but it is generally believed, however, that the average large haul was made, but that the railroad and express people do not propose letting the loss be made public.

Made Insane by Trying to Memorize the Bible.

READING, April 21.—Jairus S. Fisher, aged 26, a theological student of Leesport, near here, became violently insane from his six years' effort to memorize the entire Bible. To-day the Directors of the Poor were informed that it was dangerous to have the young man at home, and he was removed to an Insane hospital. Great difficulty was experienced, as Fisher found desperately after intrenching himself in his improvised chapel in the attic of his father's home. Finally he was attired in his minister's suit of black and told that he was wanted to preach in a neighboring town. He then consented to go. He was quite a brilliant young man and his memory was wonderful. He could repeat whole books of either the Old or New Testament. Two months ago he said that by July 4 he would have the Bible from Genesis to Revelations at his fingers' ends. His mind gave way under the task. In his attic chapel he would preach to imaginary congregations, and would lead in the singing. He was once a fine looking young man, but has wasted away.

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A. HOLBROOK, President.

THE INDIANS.

Cause of the Present Outbreak—Whites After Their Coal Mines.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—About a year ago extensive deposits of coal were discovered on the San Carlos or White mountains, Indian reservation in Arizona. The Indians became alarmed as miners and prospectors poured into their country, and it was with some difficulty that the reservation was cleared of intruders. Various attempts were made by outside parties to secure contract of these coal deposits, and at last the agents secured of the Indians the execution of a lease which places in the hands of one man for 50 years, for a cash royalty, all coal or other mineral lands in the reservation. The Interior Department promptly disapproved this lease. It was proposed next to remove the Indians, but they objected. Within 10 years their reservation has been reduced in size five times. Its present area embraces about two and half million acres, but only about 16,000 acres are tillable. There are on the reservation 4,578 Apaches, including the Chirichuas who are now on the warpath.

It is not difficult to infer from the account given by the Department that the outbreak which has already cost several lives was indirectly the result of efforts made to get possession of the coal and drive the Indians to some other place. It was proposed to move them to the Indian Territory. The head men of the tribe answered that the women and children and old men might be removed by force, but that the young and middle aged bucks would never go. The Commissioner of Indian Affairs suggests the enactment of a law authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to lease the coal land to the highest bidder and to pay the receipts into the Treasury to offset the amount ($300,000 per annum) expended in the care and support of these Indians.

The Bill Placing Grant on the Retired List.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—A contingency has arisen which may lead to the abandonment in the House of the bill placing Grant on the retired list. A good many late officers of the Army who have resigned think that if an officer can resign and then be legislated back to the Army, where his only duty is to sign his pay-roll, there should be no distinction. The friends of three or four of these officers, including Gen. Averill and Gen. Pleasonton (who won high rank and great fame during the war, and who resigned from the Army and are now in almost needy circumstances), are urging the House Committee to add their names to the Grant bill. These friends have been told that the purpose of the bill is simply to honor Gen. Grant; but they reply that it can be no dishonor to Grant to have the names of three or four eminent Generals who are in needy circumstances added to the bill. Gen. Averill, whose name it is proposed to add, is now almost in destitute circumstances, and yet he almost reached the top rank in the cavalry branch of the service. An attempt will be made to amend the bill, if it ever reaches action in the House, by adding the names of two or three Generals. Gen. Logan says such a movement would be sufficient to defeat the bill, and it is known that he will abandon the bill if it goes back to the Senate with any additions to it.

Horrible Murder and Suicide.

GALVESTON, April 21.—A special to the News from Richardson, says: Brown Pierce, a farmer living three miles east of there, going from his field to dinner to-day found his wife hanging from the door knob, and his three children lying dead on the floor, side by side. The supposition is that Mrs Pierce strangled the children, then took a large dose of laudinum and blue stone, after which she hanged herself.

Fitz-John Porter Again.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—At the Cabinet meeting to-day Fitz John Porter was again under consideration, under a new petition from Gen. Porter for relief from the sentence of the Court Martial. The petition was referred to the Secretary of War.

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1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Someone wrote to us some time ago asking for some hints in regard to books suitable for children to read. The writer said, and with truth, that there is so much which is absolutely pernicious afloat in the way of newspapers, magazines and books, things that look innocent but are hurtful, as well as the boldly bad, that parents and guardians could not be too careful in looking to what is put into the hands of their little ones, but it was sometimes a difficult puzzle to discriminate properly.

The great trouble in this respect is that as a general thing, the children are left to read anything and everything that happens to strike their fancy. With their imaginations keenly alive to the marvelous both boys and girls are apt to crave wildly exciting stories of adventure, hairbreadth escapes, etc., in which lie unperceived perhaps the germs of much that is evil. It is to avoid this danger that effort should be directed.

Yet children must have reading. They are to obtain much of their education in that way. And there is a bountiful supply, if only a little time is used to direct the attention until a good taste is formed which will enable the child to choose properly for itself. A very good way, is to begin a library for them, buying only what is healthful and strong, and will help them to form just ideas of life.

Within the limits of THE HOUSEHOLD we can do little more than to glance at what it would be well to place in such a library. To begin with periodicals. The very best monthlies in the United States and probably in the world for children are the *St. Nicholas* and *Wide Awake*. There are others which are good, but these combine all the attractions which could be brought together. The very best writers contribute to their store of reading matter, while the engravings from the leading artists of the country are a delightful study for everybody. For a weekly *Harper's Young People* will probably carry off the palm. Bound volumes of any of these publications would be valuable additions to a young folks' library.

Now for the books, and remember we are only giving you a nucleus or something to start with. Take history first. Of course it is necessary that this should be less exhaustive than most works written for grown up people, but there are those that are admirably adapted to attract and entertain youthful minds while affording them instruction. Such are the "Library of Entertaining History" and "Young Folks Histories," also "Epochs of History," the first two published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Then there is a series put forth by Charles Scribner's Sons which were edited by Sidney Lanier containing stories culled from the legends and chronicles of long ago. Among them are the "Boys' King Arthur," the "Boys' Mabinogion," the "Boys' Froissart," etc. Harper Brothers publish the "Boy Traveler Series" which detail the adventures of a party of boys all around the world in a most graphic manner, bringing before the mind a vivid picture of the people and the countries through which they pass. Add to these JULES VERNE'S books, entitled, "The Explorations of the World," consisting of three volumes, written in his most fascinating style, and forming a perfect encyclopedia of the history of explorers of the land and sea. These are published by Scribners.

Among the story books stand preeminently those of LOUISA M. ALCOTT, HELEN HUNT, SUSAN COOLIDGE and LOUISA CHANDLER MOULTON, all issued by ROBERTS BROTHERS, Boston; a good many from the house of Lathrop & Co., and in fact all the leading publishing houses have the works of some good authors which are full of help for the young.

We have only glanced at this subject and have, of course, but made a beginning in naming books suitable for a young folk's library but that is all that is necessary. Books should be bought at odd times as fancy dictates or taste demands, and then the collection will represent the culture of those for whom it was purchased.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

SPLASH CLOTHS.—These should always be made of some material that will wash, and therefore the designs should be simple. A very pretty one is made of a width of linen, cut the required length, with a band of drawn work around the four sides, and some design in cross-stitch in bright colors or a pretty outline pattern. The bureau or dressing-table cover should be made to match. In the latter the ends should be fringed.

A PRETTY TIDY.—The requisites are a ball of No. 14 tidy cotton and a wooden frame about 20 inches square, with an inch sprig or point driven half down in the center of each corner, and similar ones along the sides in line with these, an inch apart. Fasten your cotton to the second side sprig, and weave from this sprig to the one directly opposite, passing the cotton round each sprig three or four times, then draw the thread to the next sprig and weave in the same manner. Continue this until you reach the second sprig from the side you are working towards. Now cross these threads in the same way from the other two sides; then cross with the same number of threads diagonally in both directions. You will then have on your frame four warps, each in different directions. With a needle and tidy cotton securely fasten as they are, every place where four sets of threads cross, drawing the cotton from one to the other. Cut the cotton at every sprig and it is finished, except trimming the fringe a little. These are easily made and wear well.

NARROW TORCHON LACE.—Cast on nine stitches, first row knit 3, narrow, over, knit 1. Second row plain. Third row, knit 2, narrow, over, knit 3, over, knit 1. Fourth row plain. Fifth row, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, over, knit 1. Sixth row plain. Seventh row, knit 3 over, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, narrow. Eighth row plain. Ninth row, knit 4, over, narrow, over, narrow 3 together, over, narrow. Tenth row plain Eleventh row, knit 5, over, narrow 3 together, over, narrow. Twelfth row plain. Repeat from the first.—CLIO.

FANCY COVERS FOR TOWEL HORSE.—These are intended to be thrown during the day over the horse in order to conceal the ordinary towels. They may be made of white or ecru crash, oatmeal cloth or workhouse sheeting. Usually the ends only are trimmed, but sometimes the centers are also decorated. A new style is a combination of embroidery and colored bands, as in a specimen with stitched bands in old gold, lying between mediæval designs in blue. A vandyke of long stitches heads the frayed out fringe, over which fall knotted strands in the two colors, gold and blue. In other covers insertions of pink needlework separate bands of cherry color, and a blending of dark blue and Turkey red is attractive; besides, the colors wash and wear well.

Correspondence.

FROM A PHYSICIAN.—I am often amused at the inquiries and answers that appear in your paper. Many of the theories advanced and treatment advised for the innumerable complaints of your correspondents show the little faith they have in the science of medicine and in nearly every instance the proposed remedies possess no physiological or chemical properties that will eradicate the disease.

Physicians devote three years to preparatory study; attend two courses of medical lectures, become familiar with the science of anatomy, dive deep into the mysteries of pathology, draw back the veil that shuts out the physiological action of the various organs of the system by the aid of chemistry, and animals, ascertain the action on the system of the vegetable and mineral kingdom, by the microscope, clinical experience, and morbid anatomy, learn the symptoms and treatment of disease, and then the laity rush to the patent medicine recipes in newspapers, and from street corners and store boxes, herald "medicine is a humbug," and physicians, not the science, are partly to blame for this state of affairs.

In your issue of the 11th inst. appears an article, "That Horrid Dyspepsia Again." To give an idea of dyspepsia, the reader should be acquainted with the process of digestion, which would occupy more space than you would allow. However, one of the most important steps in the process is the change that takes place in the small intestines—the completion of digestion. There are various kinds of dyspepsia, or it may originate from a variety of causes. It may be produced by too much or too little gastric juice. It may be in the mucous membrane of the stomach, in the muscular coat; it may be confined to the small intestines, or the liver may be the starting point. Miasmatic influences, irregularities of life, the abuse of spirituous liquors, tobacco, overseasoned foot, not the kind of food called for and in insufficient quantities, free use of ice water, decayed teeth, strong coffee, tea, opium, grief, anxiety, fear, etc.; etc., and it may be only a symptom of organic disease of the abdominal viscera, or it may arise from a nervous origin.

Physicians make their error in treating all forms of the disease the same, and mistaking the cause. A man graduates and often thinks that is all he has to do, sits in stores and idles his time away, never thinking every disease is a problem for him to solve, and that books only give the key. Or a patient becomes discouraged with a physician, goes to another, and he informs the patient that the former physician has given such strong medicine that it will take months to get it out of the system, and after he fails the patient becomes disgusted, runs to the patent nostrum and the newspaper. Think a minute. A dyspeptic goes to his family physician, "Doctor, I have dyspepsia." "Let me see your tongue." Feels the pulse, inquires about the bowels, and fires away, and is it any wonder they fail? Not one physician out of a hundred make a thorough examination of their patients, and without it no one can be successful, especially in chronic cases. The close observer will put that and this ache together, and successfully combat disease, for a certain train of symptoms follow every disease.

Now for an illustration to show Mr. Lusk where he would entirely fail by his mode of treatment: Suppose a patient has dyspepsia from the use of tobacco. He may diet, take all the drug in a hundred drug stores and never be cured, but remove the cause and nature will accomplish the rest. If space would allow the writer would give the prominent symptoms of the disease and write on the treatment but the fallacy of many is more the object than any other consideration. Individuals frequently have their cases diagnosed dyspepsia when their trouble comes from an entire different cause.

Medicine is a true science, and the man that studies hard, observes closely and acts honestly can relieve the pains and aches of mankind, but alas! many practice the science for the money in it and make it a humbug to cover up their ignorance and secure patients.—FRANK DENTINE, Weston, O.

ANSWER TO PHYSICIAN'S PROTEST.—In regard to onion poultices, the "Physician" says, an onion poultice over the chest! Simply this and nothing more. (The word onion has not the right accent in it to suit the M. D.)

He then goes on to say how dreaded the disease is, but does not claim that he can cure it. Further on the worthy gentleman says it is awful to reflect on the numbers of valuable lives that are sacrificed to such ignorance and caprice, and until the public mind becomes sufficiently educated to discover the folly and recklessness of this tampering with health and life, our own profession at least should not cease to protest against it.

Now it is rather bold in a man like myself to face an M. D. with no M. D. to my name. I have simply stated what success I have had with the hopes that some other sufferer might derive a benefit from the same. I will now state more particularly about the said consumption cure. I was first married 15 years ago, and after about four years and the birth of two children my wife died of consumption. Some two years later I married a sister of my first wife, and after a wedded life of about three years she was also called away by the same disease, and all the M. D.'s and patent medicines I could find did not save them. When my son showed signs of the fatal disease I was very uneasy. It came on slowly at first, afterwards as the disease got fairly at work, he would cough up a putrid yellow substance along with the spittle. A slight pressure against the chest would cause him to complain of its hurting.

For reasons best known to myself I concluded to try raw onions over his chest. I put them on at night and took them off in the morning and had little faith of any good results, but the next morning on the paper that lay beside the bed for him to spit on when he had occasion to do so lay a core in the shape of a slug about an inch long, flat at one end and round at the other.

It was nearly a year ago that this treatment was made. He can now strike his chest with his fists without pain, has rosy cheeks and no bad breath but is minus the sense of smelling.—J. A. SAMPSON, Excelsior, Hennepin County, Minn.

FROM OREGON.—"Farmers Wife" wants to know the price of land; productions, wages, etc., on the Pacific Coast.

Here in Umatilla Co., Or., all kinds of grain are raised in abundance. Fruits, such as apples, peaches, plums, apricots, cherries, and all kinds of the smaller fruits are grown to perfection.

Deeded land is worth from $5 to $30 per acre. There is much Government land of excellent quality yet open to settlers, close to market, well adapted to farming, stock raising, dairying, etc.

Wages range from $25 to $45 per month with board.

Having traveled all over California, Oregon, Washington and Idaho, I consider eastern Oregon at par with them all. Will be glad to answer any inquiries concerning any locality on the Coast, providing a three-cent stamp is enclosed.

Write your question, then leave two or three lines blank on which to write the answer.—WILL C. STIMSON, Pilot Rock, Umatilla Co., Or.

THE ROOT OF GOOD AND EVIL.—J. D. Morris, Odell, Neb., says: "The great God has permitted monstrosities in intellect, perhaps, so we can better appreciate the good and true." This sounds to me very much as though you thought He did such things on purpose. It is a very ungenerous thing to say of any one that he did a mean thing because he just wished to do so, instead of its being a mistake or the result of an unbalanced mind. The laws of nature are unchangable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. If parents persist in violating the laws of nature, as many of them do, they must expect mental or physical deformities in their children. If a woman indulges in low thoughts and feelings she may look for low and brutal children in spite of all training to the contrary. If the truth could be ascertained it would show that Guiteau's mother was greatly in fault concerning his abnormal brutishness. Men are very careful in breeding good stock that nothing shall occur to cause irregularities. *Human animals possess the finest nervous organizations, much more easily played upon.* Must it be said always, men are not as thoughtful for their own progeny as for their colts and calves? My dears, this is the root of all good and evil, and only mock-modesty forbids discussing this most important subject.—FROM KANSAS.

ANSWER TO "CRITIC."—Let me ask you, Mr. "Critic," if I place $500 in the hands of a merchant and you place $100 in the hands of the same man, and the money doubles, should I not have more of the gain than you? Should we not have in proportion to the money invested? You will answer, "Yes." Now, let's go another road. We leave home together—I to prepare to teach, you to work on a farm. That I may be an efficient teacher, I go to school—after leaving common schools—from two to five years, at an average expense of $200 per year. Then I teach school for $40 per month, board costing $12 per month; this leaves $28 per month. On the other hand, you begin work on a farm at from $15 to $20 per month; but this with no expense of time or money. Now, is the difference more than we should expect, when we consider the relative cost of beginning in each vocation? Then, added to this, is the fact that brain-work has been considered more valuable than hard work for centuries past.

"Critic" thinks teachers have easy times, don't have much work to do, and what they do have is not hard. Never was man more mistaken. I have worked in both callings, and am convinced that teaching is by far the more wearing on both mind and body, for what wears on the mental powers wears on the physical powers. Mr. "Critic," if you would just get a school and try teaching one term, you would conclude that teaching is not the easiest work a person may do.

He believes history, grammar, etc., to be almost useless. To my mind history is one of the most useful branches taught. Without a fair knowledge of United States History a man is not competent to exercise the right of suffrage. I imagine I hear some say, "You're crazy." I still maintain the position, for this reason: Unless I know the effect of past events, legislations and policies upon the Nation, I am unable to act judiciously when similar cases arise in our times.

As to grammar I shall only say had "Critic" given more attention to the English language he would have been able to find a better term than "skin-flint" to express his meaning.

Those studies last mentioned in his article are all taught with care in every well conducted school.

"The laborer is worthy of his hire."

FRANK H. OLNEY.

THE REASON WHY.—"Critic" wants to know why teachers are paid from $1.50 to $2 per day, while laborers are only paid from 50 to 75 cents per day and work so much harder. Now we would just ask "Critic" a few simple questions. Instead of paying a surgeon $10 to amputate a limb, why do you not employ some laborer with a butcher knife and wood saw? He would certainly have as much strength as the ordinary surgeon and you might get him for much less money; or if you have a case in court when your interests are involved pecuniarily or otherwise, why do you employ a lawyer when you can get some laborer for less money? If you are in some doubt as to the correctness of the lines that bound your property, why do you employ a surveyor? You can certainly obtain an ordinary laborer much cheaper. If "Critic" will answer these questions honestly, we think he may be able to deduce a reason as to why teachers are paid more than common laborers. They fill the heads of the youth with history, grammar, physiology and the like—things that are of no practical use to him. Why not teach him what he needs, arithmetic, reading, spelling." Just stick a pin there, my friend 'Critic,' and take a note. We were talking to a young man the other day, a farmer and a successful one at that, a graduate of our State University. According to your theory, all that he has learned outside the three R's will go for naught. There you make a mistake. That young man has a reserve force, viz: a skilled brain. If farming does not pay him, or through some cause he is obliged to change his occupation, do you think he will then be compelled to work for 50 or 75 cents per day? No. Why? From the simple fact that his education will gain for him better pay. Those useless branches, as you term them, are then quite an important factor in the problem of gaining a livelihood, and we would think are just in the least practical, when instead of only making his 50 or 75 cents per day he is enabled to make from $2 to $3 per day. Don't you think there is something practical about the results then my friend?—"NEMO."

SOME WISE WORDS.—When I saw "Unhappy Wife's" letter, it seemed that I must say something to her, though she will undoubtedly get many better answers than mine. I sympathize with her, for I know that to some people an imagined wrong is almost as painful as a real one. But I think, too, that she is making her own trouble. I know several wives who would be, oh! so glad and happy if their husbands would take them along, and go to the church to sing, instead of spending all their evenings, nights, and money, too, in much more objectionable places. The idea that because she cannot sing, she would be a nobody, is ridiculous. There are many noble and talented women and men who cannot sing. But, "they say," the best way to know what to do is to put yourself in the other's place. Suppose that you were passionately fond of singing, and your husband cared nothing for it, would you think him "kind and tender" if he would never go with you, or wish you to go and hear it?

I spent the Summer a few years ago with a dear friend whom I had not seen since we were children, and when I went to see her she was the mother of a six-foot boy. She was an intelligent woman, and had been a school teacher. How surprised I was when I learned that she had married a man who did not know the alphabet. I thought, when she urged me to visit her, what a dull house that must be to make a visit in. But I found it all but dull, I tell you. I never saw so many books and papers in any other country house, and though there was much work to do and a large family to care for, yet "Mother" found time to read every thing that came and to visit occasionally in the bargain. Now suppose that this husband had thought because he could not read his familyneed not and should not, it would not have been as it was and is, one of the happiest homes I ever saw. More than that, they attended choir meetings, concerts, singing schools and all other musical things in reach, yet I do not believe that one of the family could sing a note.

Now please let me say a word to "Pepper Pepper" and Mrs. Smith. Do you think we were made to do nothing but to eat? Does not the mind need food as well as the body? For my part it is a rest and relief to find something besides "recipes" in our own especial corner, and I should be very sorry if you should succeed in getting any change at all in the style or make-up of THE HOUSEHOLD, and I am so glad the editress sides with us. Many thanks to her for her interest in and sympathy for all. I would suggest that you get "Old Dr Carlin's Recipe Book" and a book on house decoration, and you would probably be much more interested than in the BLADE. But, good-bye, lest my letter meet the fate of the fox whose long tail caused his death.—L. O. C., Opion, Ind.

RHETORIC.—In the May 30th issue of the BLADE, we observed an article on the subject "Rhetoric." As we do not just agree with its writer, we ask space in your columns, to give our opinions also. Argument, we think, is one of our best instructors, and the opinions of none should be disregarded.

In the aforesaid letter, Rhetoric is defined as "The art of speaking with propriety, elegance and force." Now we should like to know what elocution is. We would like to ask, what is the art of writing? In the letter referred to, writing is not mentioned. Our condensed definition of Rhetoric is, the science of composition. It treats of the punctuation of the writing as well as the writing itself.

Mr. Grimes seems to think that any person, no matter how devoid of genius, may become an elegant reader or speaker, that is to say their genius may increase if they be properly educated. We do not hold the same opinion. We are willing to assert that education does not replenish the genius of man. It is a gift of God; it is born with the man, strengthened with his strength, and grows with his growth. Education merely assists in shaping the crude ideas born of genius. Genius not only gives its possessor the ability to act, but the determination also; if it only gives the one it is incompetent.

It is not known that Shakspere ever went to school, but he was undoubtedly one of the world's most learned men, as he was its greatest poet. His name itself is far above all others like Mount Blanc above the mountains of the Alps. The setting sun leaves a golden crown upon the summit of Blanc which fades into darkness, but before this transformation takes place spectators look upon it in wonder and awe. But a crown rests on the memory of Shakspere, which the wave of oblivion can never mar. Yet no man taught him. He knew more in his cradle than all the world's scholarship. His genius was his teacher, and his works are, and ever will be, our teachers.

We find a boy of 16 almost as good an extemporanous speaker as he is at 25, the only increase being in the knowledge he has picked up in observation and reading. The power of his oratory has not increased, but only his ideas become more numerous.

We make this remark, not as a college graduate, but as a young man just past his 18th year, and without a good common school education.—MILLER WHITE, Millbrook, Pa.

ABOUT CANARY BIRDS.—I wish to say that I am pleased with "Ray's" way of taking care of canaries, yet I think she omitted one important point, that is to hang the cage low, for a bird cannot do well hung up at the top of the room in the bad air. I have a large cage with 10 birds and it sits on a bench even with the window. I put sand in the bottom of the cage. In the Winter I give them moss and dry grass, green sprouts from the vegetables in the cellar; in the Summer I give them everything that has seeds, and as "Ray" says you can trust their own judgment in regard to their food. I give them crackers and milk while they are sitting and plenty of bathing water. I have seen my bird come off her nest and bath and go back on her eggs sopping wet. Last year I raised eight singers from one pair of birds. I have never had a sick bird. I have four large cats but they don't offer to harm the birds. Sometimes they will sit on the window and look at them.—MRS. C. H. LOOMIS, Platteville, Wis.

ONE WHO IS INDIGNANT.—I am very much interested in THE HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT, and as a rule do not like to find fault; but I must say "Unhappy Wife's" letter got the best of me. I don't know when ever I have been so indignant. To see the selfishness in every line, and she so seemingly unconscious of it, and writing to the HOUSEHOLD for advice and sympathy. I have a great deal of sympathy, but it goes to the other side of the house. As for advice, if she wants to alienate her husband's affections from herself, she could not have taken a better plan than the one she is evidently pursuing. I have been a wife for over 10 years, and it happens that I can sing and my husband cannot, and he takes the same silly, absurd view of the matter that "Unhappy Wife" does. I could not tell if I tried what a trouble it has been to me, who am so fond of music and the society of those who are musical, or how it has blighted my life and warped my powers. I claim that people owe a duty to society even after they are married, and because one person cannot do a thing is no reason why another should not who can. If this is not consigned to the waste basket I may come again, as I am interested in other matters.—MADGE.

"CRITIC" ANSWERED.—Friend "Critic," you have sat down on a hornet's nest, knowingly too, and then called upon your precious head the maledictions of all members of our profession. As you appear so anxious for information on this particular subject, I would ask you to consider both sides of the question before going any further.

We notice first that you take as your standpoint the highest wages paid to teachers and the lowest paid to farm hands, for here in Northern Ohio a good hand can command the wages you name, even in the Winter. If you would take the lowest wages paid to teachers and the highest paid to farm hands you would find the case considerably changed. Teachers and farm hands are like everything else; a good article commands a good price.

You say that teachers spend their time in ease and comfort. You are mistaken, my friend, for the true teacher labors as earnestly and faithfully as a farmhand, and his work is as fatiguing as any farm work. I have labored both as farmhand and teacher, and know whereof I speak. You speak as if arithmetic, reading, spelling and writing were not taught at all. If you will examine the workings of our country schools, you will find that those are the branches that receive the most attention; and if the scholar has no use for any studies but these four, of what use are our high schools, seminaries and colleges? Of what use are our circulating libraries, almost every volume of which presents some historical fact.

If your theory is correct, what millions of dollars are worse than wasted in acquiring good educations. What millions might be saved that are now spent for books on these subjects that you consider so useless! What thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars the physicians would get that the knowledge of a few simple physiological rules might save.

What would be the condition of our country if nothing but those four branches were taught four generations and the scholars were to be deprived of all other studies?

If a man wishes to attain to eminence in any vocation in life, he must have some knowledge of those branches which you say are of no practical use. From the President of the United States down, you will find that those who occupy positions of the widest influence and usefulness are generally those who have had a thorough practical training in these branches of which you speak so contemptuously.

There is one thing essential to success in life. A cultured mind, well stored with general information and trained to careful thinking. This can only be obtained by years of thorough, systematic study, either at home or at some institution of learning, which is much better. In regard to the pay of teachers and farmhands, of which I have spoken, if you take into consideration the responsibility each one bears, you will find that the teacher receives no more than the laborer, accordingly. The teacher, like all other public officers, is paid by taxation, and, according to the wages paid, receives the least wages of them all.—FULTON COUNTY TEACHER.

AN EXPERIENCE.—I wish to give my experience with the much-talked-of Robbins washer. We received the circular thereof from the Bissell Manufacturing Co., New York. As we read, a great longing arose within us to possess this key of freedom from the worst drudgery a woman has to undergo. The advertisement claimed that the dirtiest clothing could be washed clean, without any rubbing, and that was just the part we wished to be rid of. All our patriotism for Yankee inventions was aroused, and we invested therein without delay. Fast as steam could carry it, our $3.50 went to swell the dividends of Bissell & Co., while we counted the days that must pass before we could hope to be proprietor of one machine. We heaped the dirty clothes into the closet, and put the well worn washboard on the retired list, without even voting it any back pay or donation, though we knew it was contrary to the late way of doing things; but then we didn't expect to have any further use for it, or we might have acted differently. We haunted the office by day and in dreams by night, in our impatience to possess this wonderful offspring of genius, which was to revolutionize our laundry department.

At last it came and we carried it home in triumph. Already we felt the burden of washday slipping from our shoulders. The closet disgorged its contents and soon a roaring fire was under the big pot. Placing the washer tenderly therein and filling up with clothes and a liberal supply of soap; we congratulated ourselves that we had nothing more to do but to rinse. True we had some misgiving at first, lest it might fail, but these fears were soon dissipated by looking over the testimonials from the *Youth's Companion* and New York *Tribune*, which we believe, under ordinary circumstances, would tell the truth. And when the foaming suds began to rise and pour out of the tin tub, we felt at ease as to the result. Drawing up the rocking chair where we could command a good view of operations, taking up our "Light of Asia," which we had just received, we lay back, leaving science boss of the washtub. We read on for an hour; the soap suds gushed out from the spout, sank through the clothes, then up again in a never ending circle, like a thing of life. Taking out the clothes, we patted the washer affectionately, and proceeded to rinse as per directions. Our forebodings returned in full force as we looked at the pile of dirty clothes. We refilled the pot to try the effect of a second boiling, but no more reading. The gaunt skeleton of dead hopes shook its long finger at us, and seemed to say "sold." Again we rinsed, omitting the patting; the clothes were still dingy, wristbands and collars were dirty as ever, in fact nothing was clean. We loaned the animal to a neighbor, with a like result, and when it was brought home we gave it a gentle kick out into the yard, and now it occupies a conspicuous position on the trash pile.—LEE ALLEN.

TO MR. N.—I feel very much like having a little "chat" now and then with those of THE HOUSEHOLD, but that terrible waste-basket, with its insatiate maw, is hard to pass. Still, I will venture, in order to speak to Mr. Norris. He attacked, most venomously, I think, a man that was very reasonable and sensible as well as truthful in what he said. He thinks that "bloated scientists" will lead man back to barbarism. How thoughtless. With a little closer thought he will conclude that the world owes all it knows to scientists, and his ignorance of men that he is so careful to slur, is made very apparent by reading his article. Paine did not claim to be a scientist, but he was a champion of liberty, and Mr. N. owes more to him than to any one man for the liberty he enjoys to-day, as he did more to found this Republic than any other man, and I am sure that he, above all others, would have condemned the motto referred to. He was the only man in the French Council that voted to spare the King when he knew it was at the risk of his own life. A man that would do that would hardly wish a meek and lowly man crushed. His motto instead was—"The world is my country, and to do good my religion." That sounds differently.

Voltaire had for his motto, (I forget the French) but translated was, "Crush the wretched thing" alluding to the religious persecution of his time. Mr. N. post up and do not be such an ingrate as to traduce the memory of a departed benefactor. Yours for truth and right,—J. W. KINSELL, Eugene, Iowa.

SHE KNOWS.—I would say to "Unhappy Wife," I know of many wives (myself among the number) whose husband's do just as her's does and, *vice versa*, wives who are good singers, attend choir meetings etc., whose husbands cannot sing, or even know one note from another. Now—if each were to insist on their "Better-half" staying at home, what would become of our choirs, and where would we get our singing?

If "Unhappy Wife" *knew* what a delightful pleasure it is to be able to sing well, she certainly could not be selfish enough to ask her husband to give it up, especially when he enjoys it so much. I "know whereof I speak" for I used to sing too, and found it one of the delights of my life, until I lost my voice, then I took what pleasure I could in listening to others—yet the intense desire I sometimes had to join my voice with the rest was almost unbearable and *would not* have been borne, only for force. I could not sing without a voice, and I am sure that to anyone who is "passionately fond" of music and singing, it would be a sacrifice to give it up merely to gratify another person's whim, even though that person be one's own wife or husband. Such selfish exaction will not bring happiness.

Perhaps if "Unhappy Wife" would invite the choir to meet at her own house to practice, she would more than be repaid by the pleasure it would afford herself and husband. I have found it very pleasant to do that way. Or if it is incompatable, go with him, as he desires it so much; or if you cannot go, stay cheerfully at home, and be willing for him to go, and do not allow a single pang. He will come back to you just the same, kind, tender and true, and you will both be far happier, and soon find there is no "shadow" at all. 'Twas only imagination.—R. S. F.

A FEW REMARKS.—I agree with "Loyal Daughter" in regard to the disposition she wishes to have made with Mrs. Gartield's pension, as that lady has sufficient without the pension to support her. Besides, there are many widows and orphans in our land who are compelled by necessity to labor daily for a living. Then, I say, let it be more equally divided and given to the needy, whoever they may be.

About school government: Several have given their opinion in regard to this subject, but all seem to be on the same side of the question, so there is no argument. For my part I think there is not now, and never has been, a rule that will apply equally to all schools or to all classes of scholars; for, while some must be governed by very strict rules most any kind of rules will be sufficient for others. I think the best way is for a teacher to use equally of kindness and shrewdness in governing his school. I would not give much for a teacher that had no other governing qualifications except kindness. I remember the old saying, "better rule by love than fear," but it will not work in all cases.

I would like to hear from more of the readers of the BLADE on this important question—that is, it is important to the teacher.—DICK.

Inquiries.

Have any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD got the story of "Her Three Lovers," in the Domestic Monthly of 1877 and 1878? We have it as far as December of 1877, and if any one having the rest and willing to part with it will write to me I would be very glad. Address: Miss JENNIE FRISBIE, Elk River, Sherburne Co., Minn., Box 97.

Will some one tell me by mail (I will pay postage) where I can get a carpet rod a yard and a quarter wide and spools, and how much they cost?—MRS. C. BLUE, Cantrall, Sangamon Co., Ill.

Will Mrs. Keimfield, Bush County, Kan., please send her postoffice address to Box 322, Aledo Mercer Co., Ills? She will be rewarded. She failed to give her postoffice in BLADE of March 16. Send it also to MRS. EMMA A. CLEVELAND, Elk, Noble Co., Ohio.

Will some of the members tell me how to make a cheap but pretty card-case for a bed room, also some other pieces of fancy work, such as letter holders, watch-holders, etc.?—TRUDIE.

Will any one tell me what will cure or relieve a deranged state of the liver—sometimes causing chills? Cannot use quinine or podophyllin.—MRS. A. W. M., Clinton, Ia.

I would like to ask if any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD can tell me how to make "Paul Brothers' Violet Ink."—C. BESSIE BENWOOD, West Va.

I notice in the last issue of the BLADE some very good advice of an M. D. of Somerset, Ind. Will he be so kind as to give me his name by letter? I wish to communicate with him.—A. J. CRESS, South Pass City, Wy. Ter.

Please say that I have been deluged with letters and postal cards since my offer in the BLADE and furthermore think there must be a scarcity of postage stamps in many of the States, as among the 40 letters I received there were three stamps to prepay letters. Will the friends have compassion and not send any more letters? Will the lady that wanted a cactus plant send her name again, on postal, as her address is lost?—MRS. C. M. BROWNE, Arvada, Jeff Co., Col.

Will you say to "Mechanic's Wife," that I do desire her directions for pansy mat?—AMY.

I should like to correspond with some one living on the sea shore, who would be able to gather shells, seaweed and other treasures of old Ocean.—Address Box 3, Walker, Linn Co., Iowa.

Can anyone tell me where I can obtain a copy of a book called "The Second in the Series of Astor's Library for the Household?—MRS. CHINAMEN.

Will "Pennsylvania" be kind enough to send the address of herself or others to J. W. Heath, Junction, Oregon, as I would like to open correspondence with some Pennsylvanians in regard to matters connected with that State?

Will any reader of THE HOUSEHOLD please inform me where I can get a galvanic battery at a small cost?—A READER.

Any druggist will send for one for you. —ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Please ask "Ray C." to give us another chapter on canaries and tell us if they are "polygamous." Will the lady who wrote about the incubation give us her address?—AUNT SARAH.

Will some one send through the BLADE a pattern for the old-fashioned oak leaf lace? I have seen it but do not know how to knit it.—SIBLEYITE.

Will "Wildwood," (BLADE, March 30), Washington Territory, send her address to J. T. L., box 96, Larcoxie, Mo., Jasper Co.?

Also would like to correspond with some one in different parts of Oregon, Washington and California with a view to moving West. Address me as above by postal card and I will send stamp for correspondence.

Answers to Inquiries.

I see in the BLADE of March 30, "A Subscriber" wishes to know of some plan to suppress the sound of a violin so as not to disturb his neighbors while practicing. Tell him to send to a dealer in musical instruments for a violin "mute," which will cost from 25 cents to 75 cents. —H. H. RAYMOND.

If "M A. M." Grace City, Pa., will send me her address I will send her pattern for making hair chains.—ELLEN FOST, Box 90, Muskegon, Mich.

I have tried the bed spread pattern and like it well. It is so plain. Put on 73 stitches and it increases to 81 then you have the full pattern. I have three knit. It takes about three balls of cotton to a stripe or a little over. Thanks, Miss Sarah Oswald.—MARY MCCAULEY, Marengo, Iowa Co., Ia.

Will the editor allow me a corner in THE HOUSEHOLD to thank the many kind people who responded to my appeal for Sunday School papers. I have received a good many bundles, and of course they all want to know if I received their packages. I would like to write to all, individually, but find that impossible, as I have a family and many cares. With me, our Sunday School thank all who has kindly, and, at their own expense, sent us papers. May they all prosper.—MRS. E. PAUL, Coquille City, Coos Co., Or.

"Mrs. M. E. K.," box 104, Strasburg, Tuscarawas Co., O., desires "Unhappy Wife" to write to her, as she wants to communicate with her.

I would like to tell "Josephus," or any other dyspeptic, to try my cure, and that is carbolic acid—the kind used as medicine—in proportions of one drop to a tablespoonful of water. Prepare a bottle in that way and then add a teaspoonful of soda, and take a tablespoonful, or small swallow, after meals. It helps digestion, and will soon do away with the fermentation spoken of. I was a sad sufferer, and that cured me. Try it; it is not expensive.—A READER.

I wish to say to J. C. Shepherd, that probably his bird has sung too much, or it might have taken a little cold. If the latter, prepare a paste of one hard boiled egg and one pulverized cracker, thoroughly mixing together, using no water, and put in some red pepper. Every morning give him a little warm bread and milk, also a little pure rock candy, not flavored, dissolved in the drinking water. It is a good idea to keep a piece of red pepper in the cage most of the time, they are very fond of it. I will say to all bird keepers of THE HOUSEHOLD if they will send to the New York bird store, 9 Bowdoin square, Boston, Mass., and get Holden's Book on Birds, price 30 cents, they will always have a remedy at hand when their birds are ailing. I have had one of those books for several years and find it very useful.—MAT.

Recipes.

Ginger Cakes.—One pt. of molasses, ½ pt. of flour, 6 tablespoonfuls of melted lard, 2½ of soda. Mix and roll thin. Cut in cakes and bake quick. Molasses takes a good bit of soda.—VELDA, Perrysville, Ohio.

Dutch Apple Pudding.—One pint of flour, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, or 1 of cream of tartar, and ½ teaspoonful of soda. Rub 1 tablespoonful of butter into the flour. Beat 1 egg and add to it, and ½ of a cup of milk. Mix the flour into a dough thick enough to spread ¼ inch thick in a baking tin. Peel and cut in eighths 4 apples, and place them in rows in the dough, narrowest edge down. Sprinkle over it 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar and bake in a quick oven 20 minutes. Serve with lemon sauce. Lemon sauce—One cupful of sugar and 2 cupfuls of water put on to boil. Three teaspoonfuls of corn starch in a little cold water and stir into the boiling syrup; cook about 8 minutes, adding a little more water when thick; juice and grated rind of ½ a lemon, 1 tablespoonful of butter, stir until the butter is melted and serve at once. Items—It is well to have the pan buttered and everything ready before wetting up the dough. If the dough is too soft it will rise and fall; just thick enough to drop and to spread.

Mock Mince Pie.—1½ cups of bread crumbs, 1½ cups sugar, 1 cup water, 1½ of vinegar, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup raisins, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, ½ nutmeg, ½ teaspoonful cloves, lump of butter size of a walnut. Put on the stove and warm all together. This makes four pies. (Dried currants instead of raisins if preferred.) —M. H.

Corn meal Muffins.—2 cups corn meal, 2 cups flour, mix with this 1½ tablespoonfuls baking powder, beat 2 eggs with ½ cup sugar, ½ cup butter, then 1 pt. sweet milk, a little salt. After mixing the powder with the meal stir the eggs and sugar in, bake in gem irons or pans. Bake in quick oven. Try them.—A. C. FEWELL, Postville, Allamakai County, Iowa.

Potato Soup—Now I will tell you how I make potato soup. I take a pint of sliced potatoes, three or four onions sliced and boil in two quarts of water until done, then season with butter, pepper and salt to taste. Here is also a recipe for sugar cookies. Two cups sugar, 1 cup lard, 2 eggs, 1 cup sour cream, 1 teaspoonful soda; make as soft as can be rolled out.—JENNIE G.

To Clean Silver.—When silver has become much spotted, tarnished, or discolored, it may be restored by the following process: Having dissolved 2 teaspoonfuls of powdered alum in 1 qt. of moderately strong lye, stir in 1 gill of soft soap, and remove the scum that may rise to the surface. After washing the silver in hot water, take a sponge and cover every article all over with this mixture. Let the things rest about a quarter of an hour, frequently turning them. Next wash them off in hot soap suds, and wipe them dry with a soft cloth. Afterward brighten them with rouge powder, or with whiting and alcohol.

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade Young Folks.

THE MARCH SNOWS.

Poor little Daffodil raised up her head,
The bright sun was shining o'er treetop and mead,
And Winter seemed gone to his home in the North,
So brave Daffodilly thought she'd venture forth.

"I'm tired of this underground business," said she,
"Your opinion, Sister Flowers." Said they: "So are we,
And we've been waiting for some one to call us abroad,
We felt the warm sun but thought it a fraud,

As others have been that we've known, in our day,
When the ground seemed

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc'. etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

THE PLOWMAN.

BY OLIVER WENDEL HOLMES.

Clear the brown path to meet the coulter's gleam!
Lo! on he comes, behind his smoking team,
With toil's bright dew-drops on his sunburnt brow,
The lord of earth, the hero of the plow!

First in the field before the reddening sun,
Last in the shadows when the day is done,
Line after line, along the furrowed soil
Marks the broad acres where his feet have trod;
Still where he treads the stubborn clods divide,
The smooth fresh furrows open deep and wide;
Matted and dense the tangled turf upheaves,
Mellow and dark the ridges crumbled cleaves.
Up the steep hillside, where the laboring train
Slants the long track that scores the level plain,
Through the moist valley, clogged with oozing clay,
The patient convoy breaks its destined way;
At every turn the loosening chains resound,
The swinging plowshare rides glistening round,
Till the wide field one billowy waste appears,
And wearied hands unbind the panting steers.

These are the hands whose sturdy labor brings
The peasant's food, the golden pomp of kings;
This is the page whose letters shall be seen,
Changed by the sun to words of living green;
This is the scholar whose immortal pen
Spells the first lesson hunger taught to men;
These are the lives that heaven-commanded toil
Shows on his deed,—the charter of the soil.

Removing Bees from Winter Quarters.

During the latter part of March or early part of April, we are often favored with a few warm and really spring-like days; and some beekeepers, thinking, perhaps, that warm weather has really come to stay, make haste to remove the bees from their snug winter quarters. Of course the bees fly far and near in a fruitless search for opening flowers, and in bringing water to the hives. The activity stimulates breeding, and if these balmy days were not interrupted by a return of winter weather, all would be well; but when very cold weather comes after considerable brood had been started in this manner, much of the brood is apt to be chilled; and then if there follow bright, sunshiny days that entice the bees from their hives when cold, raw winds are blowing, many bees are lost, and "spring dwindling" is the usual result.

Beekeepers who have been the most successful with in-door wintering do not remove their bees from the wintering repository until there are flowers to furnish honey and pollen. I have read and heard of several instances where, either from neglect or some other cause, a few colonies were left in the cellar until some time in May, and when finally placed upon the summer stands, these colonies soon equaled, and in some cases outstripped the others. As a general rule, bees should be left in the cellar as long as they remain quiet. In order to keep the temperature so low that the bees would remain quiet, ice has been carried into the cellar, or the outside cellar doors left open nights and kept closed during the day. In some instances air has been conducted into the cellar through a pipe that passes several times through the contents of an ice-house which very effectually kept the cellar at a low temperature. If the bees cannot be kept quiet, and are beginning to show symptoms of dysentery, it might be well to carry them out some warm day, allow them to have a good purifying flight, and then return them to the cellar.

Before placing their bees in winter quarters many beekeepers number each hive and the stand that it occupies; and are particular, when carrying the bees out in the spring, that each hive is placed upon its own stand. Although bees always circle about and "take their bearings" the first time that they leave the hive after being taken from the cellar, yet I cannot say from experience what would be the result of setting them out promiscuously; but let the result be what it might, that each hive should occupy its accustomed stand.

If there is any time that bees need tucking up with chaff, cushions, and the like, it is from the time that they are taken from the cellar until about the first of June. At this time the combs are filling up with brood, and the old bees, whose vitality is nearly exhausted, are taxed to their utmost in caring for so many little "baby bees," and when the brood-nest is surrounded by some thick, substance, few bees are required to keep up the proper temperature; consequently more bees can be spared to labor in the fields, and there is little danger of the brood being chilled.—W. Z. Hutchinson, *in Country Gentleman*.

Killing Troublesome Bushes.

Among the pests that farmers are annoyed with, there is none worse than the elder, and when once started, it is no easy matter to get clear of them. Some 20 years ago I came into possession of the farm on which I now live. At that time the eld rs were just getting fairly started, and not knowing much about them I neglected them for a few years, and the first thing I knew, they were in peaceable possession of quite a large area of ground. My first attempt to destroy them was to cut them off, which I did several times, but every time they came up thicker than before. The only time I ever succeeded in killing any thus was by cutting them when in blossom in June, but I never could succeed in doing it again. I tried it when the sign was in the heart in August, but it was of no use.

There was a piece of about six acres which had been an eyesore for several years, and had been cut off time and again, and still getting worse. In the Spring of 1877 I got a large iron hook made strong enough to stand the pull of two horses, and when the ground was wet, went at it and took out a great many of them, then took the plow and plowed the ground in March, pulling out all the roots that could be got at, and they were legion—I could have loaded a train of cars very easily. About the last of April they were hauled into piles and burnt, and the ground planted in corn. The season was dry and the thorough working of the corn completely destroyed the elders in that place. I find it much better to let them grow than to cut them off, as every time they throw up new tops they form new roots; and I notice that along the railroad, where they are cut regularly every year, they never show any signs of decline. If I was starting on a new place again, I would take them at the start and pull them out by the roots, which can be easily done if attended to in time; or if let grow large, hitch the horses to them and pull with chain or hook.

To kill butternut and locust bushes, girdle them around a foot or so above the ground at a time when the sap is running—in June or July—and peel the bark off to the ground. This is sure to kill the trees, little or big, and there will be no trouble about their sprouting and the roots will soon rot out. If cut off, or chopped around, as is very frequently done, the butternut is sure to sprout, and the black locust will sprout if cut off or dug out by the roots. The plan mentioned above may take a little longer at the start, but is the quickest in the long run.—*M. N. R., in Country Gentleman.*

An Improved Field.

After describing the field, the improvements made by draining, and how it was done, Mr. Hubbard, in the American Agriculturist, says: "I am led by observation to think that the condition of this field before draining illustrates fairly that of many fields now in need of like improvement. The trouble with such fields is not merely that the wet spot is itself unfitted for cultivation, but that its presence obstructs the operations of culture upon all other portions of the field, and it thus depreciates the value of every acre the field contains. In years gone by when the hand-hoe was, after the plow and harrow, the principal implement of tillage, such an obstruction was of less consequence. But now that horse-power and the implements adapted thereto have almost wholly superseded handwork in field culture, we can no longer tolerate, as we once did, obstructed, irregular, or diminutive fields. So it comes about that the question of draining the wet spot presses with a new urgency. The man who feels this pressure is the one whom I hope to help in some degree by the suggestions of this article. Underdraining may be new to him, and may seem to be difficult and almost mysterious; but if he has fairly good powers of observation and reflection, and will apply them to the case in hand, its difficulties will vanish before him. The initial point of such a work is the outlet, and generally the lowest point from which the water can escape freely is the best. The next question is one of grade, and unless the surface is very nearly level, the action of surface water will indicate this with sufficient accuracy. Water will not run up hill, but it will run down, though the descent be but slight. For a guide in grading the bottom of the ditch there is nothing better than running water, and if necessary I would do the work in the wettest season of the year in order to make use of it. When it runs with steady uniform current in the bottom of the ditch, the tile may be put down fearlessly. In all but the very simplest cases, a main drain to carry off the water and branches to collect it, will be found necessary.

The Apiary in April.

Every beekeeper should know just what condition his stocks are in now, for April is an important month. The rearing of brood must go on with unceasing vigor, and there is rapid consumption of stores. They should be fed regularly and in sufficient quantity to keep up the brood-rearing to its highest extent. In Ohio the month is, on the average, a cold and chilly one, and the warmth of the hive must be maintained, or rather the heat economized. Examine the hives frequently, and as often as possible put an empty frame of comb between two that are full of brood. It helps wonderfully.

There is little honey to be gathered this month, in Ohio and corresponding latitudes. The willow, soft maple, and a few other trees bloom, but they furnish no honey worth speaking of. They supply pollen, however, in abundance. This state of things continues, more or less, until the latter part of May, and the vigilance of the beekeeper must continue also.

The best way to feed is to use feeders, placing them within the hive, over the cluster. Use extracted honey, made thin enough with hot water to feed easily through coarse cotton cloth. Or if you have no honey, make a sirup of white sugar, same consistency. A strong colony will use up a pound of sirup or honey per day. You can make a feeder of a common tin can. Fill it with honey or sirup, tie a coarse piece of cloth over the mouth tightly, and invert it. Or perforate the bottom with small holes, thickly, and close up the top, air-tight. The bees will take honey from below, through the holes, and the pressure of air will prevent the feed from dripping.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Mulching Orchards with Pomace.

The pomace from cider mills, which is generally considered as a waste product, and which is often thrown upon the roadside and in waste places to decay, makes a good mulch, and is of value to spread over the surface of the orchard. The acid which it contains will kill the grass, and will, with leaves, return nearly all to the soil which has been taken out by the trees, which principle has been found to work well in all other drops. It is often said that pomace spread about trees will have an injurious effect and cause them to die. Two years ago I spread the pomace from 5,000 bushels of apples upon a little more than an acre of orchard, the result of which has been far from injurious. It has made the trees exceedingly vigorous and healthy, and the past season a good crop of large fruit was produced. The improved appearance of the orchard has led many to inquire what has brought it about. Since then, not less than half a dozen men in whom I have confidence, have told me of the benefit they had derived from applying pomace in the same way; among them was ex-Gov. Prescott, of Connecticut, who has had a great deal of experience in growing apples, and has bought extensively for many years for the Boston market. He applied a cart full to a tree, and found it very satisfactory, and considers it of great value. No pomace should be allowed to go to waste, as it will pay well to the orchard.—W. B., *in Country Gentleman.*

Poultry Notes.

There is quite as much difference in the disposition of hens as there is people. Some will squall and "jaw" in hen language if you look into the nest; others seem to enjoy being noticed and petted. These latter hens are the ones to set. I never set wild, fractious natured hens. They are restless and impatient and apt to break the eggs, and after hatching they trample the chicks and do not like to hover them. They are a sort of "woman's rights" hens, and the cares of a family they are not fitted for. I choose those hens for mothers that I can move from one nest to another, take them off the nest or put them on, or "tote" them around on my arm for half an hour at a time without ruffling a feather at me. The Brahma is one of this class; but they are too heavy and clumsy to run with young broods. A cross of Brahma and some smaller breed makes usually admirable fowls.

If the weather is warm chicks will do well if taken from the hen in two or three weeks. They are but very little more care, and the hens can go back to the business of laying eggs. If I set pullets, they usually wean their brood in three weeks; and then, by a little attention, you can have the flock tame in a few days. This is a great point where chickens run at large, for if a heavy drowning shower is seen approaching you can gather the tender little things into a basket and carry them under cover. Curd is an excellent thing to feed the chick.—*Cor. Western Rural.*

Alfalfa.

The objection to growing alfalfa is that it is likely to be over-run with weeds the first season. This may be measurably obviated by sowing it in drills and then keeping it cultivated so that no other grass or weeds can grow until the alfalfa gets full possession of the ground. The second year's crop, which will be an enormous one, will amply repay for the care required this year. For cutting and feeding while it is green it is without a successful rival.

THE RED DEVILS

At Their Murderous Work Again—Twenty Victims So Far.

TUSCON, April 21.—Runners from Eagle Creek say McMaster and six Mexicans were killed there. There is a large force of Indians remaining on Eagle Creek. Fears are entertained for the safety of Tom Newland and wife, McManen and son, Lamb and son and some other parties.

A party from Safford says at Eagle Creek this morning there were three prospectors killed on the Apachee road. The bodies were warm when the troops came up with them. Indians destroyed the freight, shot some horses and carried others off with them. They also tried to set fire to the wagons.

Later news says there were 10 Mexicans killed at Eagle Creek, including McMaster's wife and children. He also states one of his Indian herders, who was taken prisoner by Natze and Juh, escaped, and says Newland, McMuner and party are all killed.

A special from San Carlos says the Chiricahuas made a raid in there after Locas' band and scooped everything before them. They killed 20 people as far as heard from. There are not sufficient troops to protect the place.

The Red Cross.

CHICAGO, April 21.—The Associate Society, No. 4, of the Red Cross of Chicago, organized last night. Wirt Dexter is President; E. B. Washburne, First Vice President; Gen Sheridan, Marshal of the Field; Dr. Thomas and others were elected officers. The society is the one recognized by Congress in recent proceedings.

The Sunday School.

Sufferers Brought to Jesus.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY MAY 7, 1882.

Golden Text.—The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.—Psa. 145: 9.

Lesson Topic—We may come confidently to Jesus with every trouble.

Lesson Outline.—1. Faith rewarded, v. 24-30; 2. Speech restored, v. 31-35; 3. Wonder evoked, v. 36-37.

Lesson Text—Mark 7: 24-37.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

But he could not be hid (v. 24.) Of course he could not be hid. Jesus can never be hid, in any home or in any heart, so that no signs of his presence shall be manifest to those outside. If Jesus is a dweller in your home, the light of his glorious face will be reflected in the faces of your children as they look from the windows on the street-passers; or it will stream through the crevices of the closed blinds, so that the cheer and joy that are within shall be indicated to those who are without. And if Jesus dwells in your heart, all who see you will be sure of the fact. They will not have to go to the church records, or to ask your pastor, in order to learn the truth on this point. There is an illuminating, and there is a transforming power in the indwelling Christ, which cannot be hid.

Let the children first be fed (v. 27.) Not the "little ones," but the sons and daughters of God's family. This woman was asking help for a child; but not for a child of the peculiar family of Jesus the Jew. In the household of faith, as in every other household, the children have the first claim on the care and ministry of the parents. The real test of a parent's fidelity, is not what the neighbors' children think of him, but what he is thought of by his own children; not whether he can teach an infant class in the Sunday School, or can keep a congregation of children alive while he addresses them, but whether he tells Bible stories and conducts family prayers in his own home, so that the little ones there have a good time while they are in good training. So in the church, the real worth of a pastor is in what he does for those who are of his flock, rather than in his efforts for those whom he would be glad to have in it; in his feeding of his spiritual children, rather than in his service on the Board of Managers of an orphan asylum. If we are children of God by faith, then we are heirs of God through faith; we have a first place in the possessions and in the plans of our omnipotent Father. There is comfort in this thought—to those who are God's children by faith.

Yes, Lord; yet—(v. 28.) Not because of what she was, but because of what he was, the Syrophenician woman had faith in Jesus, and that is the only sure ground of any sinner's confidence. "Yes, Lord, you are right," she seemed to say. "I'm not one of the Jewish family, I'm only a heathen dog. There is nothing in me to build a claim on. But you—you will never drive away even a dog that creeps up to you in love and hunger, and looks up longing for a crumb that the children have no need of. I am utterly unworthy; but you—you will not leave me starve." And "for this saying," the poor woman had all she asked for. Just here she is an example of the soldiers; an example to us all. None of us are worthy. Our only claim must rest on our need and our Savior's goodness. Not what we are, but what he is, should give us confidence, as we come to him in our helpless want and longing. Even, if for a time, he seems to make an exception against us, and shows a "frowning providence" as a barrier to our relief, we may be sure that behind this providence "he hides a smiling face," and that because he is what he is, he can not fail to hear and heed our trustful cry, whatever we are. Whatever we need for ourselves or for others, we may trust our Savior for, not because of appearances; not because of our worthiness, or of the worthiness of those for whom we intercede, but because of his unquestioned worthiness; and to every seeming rebuff of his, our faith-filled answer may be: "Yes, Lord; yes—;" and for that answer our faith shall be honored of him.

He took him aside; . . . put his fingers into his ears; . . . spit, and touched his tongue; and looking up to heaven, he sighed, and saith . . . Be opened (v. 33-34.) Here is a pattern of wise dealing with those of darkened minds and closed lips and ears. A deaf mute in those days was shut off from all sources of learning, save by the simplest natural signs. This one knew nothing of the law of Moses, or of the promise of a Messiah. Jesus took him just as he was, while he yet lacked even faith, having not come of himself, but being brought to Jesus. To secure the man's undivided attention, Jesus took him aside from the multitude. Then he put his fingers into his ears, made signs as if he would unstop those ears, for uneducated deaf mutes realize that they lack speech and hearing. He spit, and touched his tongue," as if to say he would set that loose. "Looking up to heaven," as if to show that help was to come from that direction, "he signed," as if in sympathy with and in prayer for the needy one. These simple signs seemed to say to the wondering deaf mute: "By power from on high, I can give you hearing and speech. Do you believe it?" The testing word "Ephphatha" was spoken. Being mixed with faith in him who heard it, it wrought the cure. Not a word yet about the law, or the prophets or the doctrines; only a testing of the faith in the simplest yet surest manner. No long training is necessary to fit a soul to trust its Savior. Regeneration is not properly "the end" but "the beginning" of Sunday School instruction—to be sought by the teacher in an appeal to the Savior. Not indoctrinating now, and salvation by and by; but salvation now, and then indoctrinating. Whoever thinks there is any better way than this, and acts on his conviction, differs with our Lord Jesus in both theory and practice.

He hath done all things well (v. 37.) Has he? They said he had; but do we say so? Do we think so, whether we say so or not? He has done a great many things that we wouldn't have had him do, if we could have had our way at the time. He has done some things that seemed, just then, to be anything but the kindest for us and for ours. Did he lack in love, in any of these things? Did he ever make a mistake in his dealing with us, or in his doing for us? After all, if there is no question about his love or wisdom, how can there be a question about his well doing up to this time? And if he has done all things well so far, ought we to doubt that he will do all things well in the time to come? If we once fairly realize that everything that Jesus does for us is well, we are already in the promised land of rest. If we doubt on this point, we are still in the wilderness.—*H. Clay Trumbull in. S. S. Times.*

THE ASSASSIN.

Mr. Reed Now Managing His Case—The Points He Intends to Present.

NEW YORK, April 21—Charles Reed, Guiteau's counsel, who is in the City, says that Mr. Scoville has returned to Chicago, and had practically dropped entirely out of the case. Guiteau peremptorily discharged him, and threatened to address a note to the Court demanding Scoville's withdrawal. Guiteau said that by the record he was sane, and the Court could not deny his right to select his own counsel.

Mr. Reed is alone on the case at present. He is preparing a printed brief to present to the general term of the Court, which will fit in Washington next Monday, and he will also make an oral argument on Monday. He will ask for reasonable time to prepare these arguments. The chief question he will press concerns the jurisdiction of the Court which sentenced Guiteau for a murder, while the violence was done in Washington and the death occurred in New Jersey.

Five Judges will sit, Judge Cox, who presided on Guiteau's trial, being barred by that fact. Mr. Reed says that if they will stand by two decisions made in exactly similar cases in Washington, the Court will be obliged to rule that the lower Court had no jurisdiction to try Guiteau for murder. He would have no fears at all if Guiteau had killed an ordinary citizen.

If the Court in banc reverses the decision, Guiteau will have a new trial; but if the decision is affirmed, Mr. Reed will endeavor to get the case before the Supreme Court of the United States on a writ of habeas corpus, to test the jurisdiction of the Lower Court. If it is decided that the Court was without jurisdiction to try Guiteau for murder, he can be tried again only for assault with intent to commit murder.

For the Ladies.

There are some complaints to which women are peculiarly liable and from which they will suffer in silence for years, when they could be easily cured by the use of Pond's Extract. Its healing and soothing properties have met with universal and unqualified commendation from all using it. Ladies who have never used it will find it to their advantage to try it. If they once do so they will never be without it again. Send to 14 West Fourteenth street, New York, for a copy of our pamphlet, and read pages 18, 19, 21, and 26.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 18.

The Chair submitted a message from the President transmitting the recommendation of the Mississippi River Commission for an appropriation of $1,020,000 for closing existing gaps in the levees, in addition to a like sum already estimated. The President urges early and favorable consideration of the recommendation, and calls special attention to the subject. Ordered to be tabled and printed, a bill on the subject being now before the Senate.

Sen. Garland, from the Judiciary Committee, reported an affirmative answer to the inquiry addressed to the Committee whether retired United States Army officers can lawfully hold civil office under the United States.

Sen. Cockrell, from the Military Committee, reported favorably the Senate bill to donate to the Ladies' Soldiers' Monument Society, of Portsmouth, O., four condemned cannon. Passed.

Sen. Johnston offered a resolution calling for a copy of the diplomatic corresp ndence which passed in the early part of 1876, between the United States Minister in Madrid and the Spanish Secretary of State concerning the cases of citizens of the United States condemned to death in Cuba, etc. Adopted.

The Senate bill to accept and ratify the agreement with the Crow Indians for the sale of a portion of their reservation in Montana, required by the Northern Pacific Railroad, and appropriating $25,000 there for, passed.

The Mississippi and Missouri improvement bill was then considered.

Sen. Frye, a member of the Committee from which the bill was reported, said the Northern and Eastern members of the Committee, while appreciating the importance of improving navigation, were opposed to allowing any part of the appropriation to be used for reclamation of lands in the river States.

Sen. Harrison, of the Committee, addressed the Senate at some length. After asserting the admiralty control of the United States over the entire navigable length of the Mississippi and its jurisdiction over the improvements, navigation and works necessary to make the river a safe and constant outlet for commerce, he said nearly 14,000 navigable miles of the main river and its tributaries were distributed among 18 States and three Territories, a region producing the larger portion of the entire grain crop and a large part of the cotton crop, and that the work of providing a cheap and free highway for these products in their conveyance to the consumers in the Atlantic States and of Europe was obviously not a sectional, but a National one. He opposed the levee project, contending the money appropriated for levees was practically a donation to the owners of alluvial lands. Referring to Vest's appeal that the Government should tie the country together with bonds of love by building levees, Harrison said he was sure that there was no disposition in the North to withhold anything from the Southern States on account of the rebellion, but he could not accept the suggestion to use the public revenues for the benefit of a State or individual, simply because of the fact of the rebellion or its or his part, or because of poverty which came from unnatural causes. He had no faith in the permanent influence of appropriations to bind men to the flag or the Constitution. The speaker thought it was plain the States on the lower river had been planning and were hoping to thrust their leved system upon the General Government, and any speedy settlement of the question would be a great relief to these States, as so long as they have expectations of relief from Congress, their own efforts would be paralyzed. We could not now afford to float out of the Treasury on the tide of our sympathies $15,000,000 and possibly $50,000,000.

The bill was then laid aside till to-morrow.

Sen. Davis (W. Va.) called up the Agricultural Appropriation bill. He stated the total amount was $414,780, being $19,190 less than the aggregate as passed by the House. The bill passed.

The message from the President was read on the subject of the circular invitation extended to all independent countries of North and South America to participate in a general Congress to be held in Washington the 22d of November next, for the purpose of considering and discussing methods of preventing war between the nations of America. Referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations and ordered printed.

Sen. Brown reported the Senate House on the Postoffice appropriation bill was unable to agree, and moved the Senate further insist on its amendments. Discussion disclosed the fact that the point in controversy was the Senate increase for special mail facilities on trunk lines, coupled with the proviso that such facilities shall be ratably distributed among the business centers of the country.

Sen. Allison stated the position of the question. Sens Beck, Davis (W. Va.) and Maxey strongly advocated adhering to the proviso inserted by the Senate.

On motion of Sen. Ingalls the subject was temporarily referred to an appropriate committee and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. O'Neil (Pa.) introduced a bill providing that all railroad bridges across the Ohio River, which are not now completed, shall be union bridges. Referred.

Mr. Hiscock, Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, reported a joint resolution appropriating $465,000, to supply the deficiency in the appropriation for public printing and binding for the current fiscal year.

Mr. Calkins called up the Utah contested election case of Campbell vs. Cannon.

Mr. Kasson announced the general debate on the tariff bill would not be closed this week. He had advised the minority of the members that it would be indispensable they should give way to other business.

Mr. Carlisle raised a question of consideration, but the House by yeas 127, nays 200, decided to proceed with the election cases. This was a party vote, except that Cassidy, Davis (Mo.) and Moulton voted in the affirmative with the Republicans.

After discussion the matter went over for a day.

On motion of Guenther (Wis.) a bill was passed to regulate the carriage of passengers by sea. The bill in its first section changes the method of determining the amount of space to be allowed to each passenger from superficial to cubic measurement. The other sections are the consolidation of the statutes with some provisions taken from British law.

Messrs. Burrows, (Mich.) Robinson (N. J.) and Cox (N. Y.) were appointed conferees on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 19.

Sen. Allison, from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably the Senate bill to allow investment of the funds of the Agricultural College of Iowa. Passed.

The time assigned to the calendar was largely occupied by a discussion on the bill to provide for the sale of part of the reservation of the Omaha tribe of Indians of Nebraska, the point in controversy being the validity of the provisions exempting from taxation for 25 years thereafter those portions of the lands sold to the Indians.

Sen. Ingalls moved to strike out the provisions by way of testing the opinion of the Senate on the question, and after some discussion the subject went over.

Sen. Sherman presented a petition signed by the Governor, members of the General Assembly, and other citizens of Ohio, setting forth the enfranchisement of the freedmen had imposed upon the Government the obligation to qualify them for citizenship, and praying in view of this fact and the appaling illiteracy of the voting population as revealed in the last census, that liberal appropriations be made for the education of the people of the State. Referred.

Discussion of the Mississippi River Improvement bill was resumed, and Jonas (La.) argued in favor of applying part of the appropriation to the immediate repair or construction of such levees as in the judgment of the Mississippi River Commission will assist in deepening the channel and improving navigation.

Sen. Garland spoke in advocacy of his amendment increasing the appropriation to $15,000,000. He urged that experience demonstrated the economy of a sufficiently adequate appropriation in bulk rather than periodical outlay. He eulogized the recommendation of the recent message from the President, favoring the additional sum asked for by the River Commission and especially endorsed the suggestion that it would be equitable for the Government to return by this means to the population of the $64,000,000 collected as taxes on that product.

Sen. Frye remarked that the votes of the Northern members against any appropriation for repair of the levees ought not to be construed as indicative of sectional hostility on their part. The bill then went over till to-morrow.

Sen. Miller, (Cal.) from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported with amendments the House bill to execute treaty stipulations relating to the Chinese. He stated the report was a unanimous one, and he would ask for consideration to-morrow.

On motion of Plumb the Senate, without a dissenting vote, insisted upon its amendment to the Postoffice appropriation bill for a ratable distribution of special mail facilities on the trunk lines, and Plumb, Allison and Beck were appointed as conferees.

After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

A discussion on the Utah contested election lasted until 4 o'clock, when the previous question was ordered, and then the hour was accorded George G. Cannon to present his claims. He commented on the fact that that Christianity which had been so much vaunted on this floor, and which had been held up in contradistinction to that system in which he was supposed to believe, had been itself a persecuted religion, and its founder had been crucified between two thieves. From that day until to-day, every man who had stood out among his fellow men to declare a principle which came in contact with popular ideas, had, in almost every instance, to lay down his life as proof of the sincerity of his convictions. If one-twentieth part of what had been said in debate, relative to the people of Utah were true, their Representative would deserve to be driven from the halls of Congress, but while this flood of false statements had been pouring over the country concerning him, not a voice had been heard in defense of her people. He asked those gentlemen who said the people of Utah violated the law, whether they would set the example of smiting down law, justice and right, because of the alleged bad character of that people. He would want his right hand to lose its cunning, and his tongue to cleave to the roof of his mouth before he would in that manner tear out the corner stone of liberty, the right of the people to representation. He denied that he was here to represent any church or any sect, but as a representative of the people of Utah. He then proceeded with an argument in defense of the institution of polygamy, denying that the institution was attributable to the licentiousness of the people. It was not necessary that he should have four wives in order to be lecherous. The Mormons believed that God has given a command, the object of which was to redeem the human family. How to make marriage honorable, to uplift it, to lift it out of its present condition, to cut off the opportunity for prostitution and concubinage and leave no margin for lust to play upon.

Mr. Calkins (Ind.) closed the debate with an exhaustive argument in support of the right of the House to describe the qualifications of Territorial Delegates. Branching off to a discussion of the eradication of polygamy, he declared plural wives must be forsaken and polygamy must yield, not to the Republican party, not to the Democratic party, but to the universal voice of the civilized world. [Applause.]

A vote was then taken on the resolution of the minority of the Election Committee, declaring Cannon entitled to a seat and it was rejected by yeas, 79; nays, 123. This was a party vote with the exception of Beltzhoover, Coleric, Cobb, Cassidy, Holman, Mosgrave, Murch, Rice (Mo.), Watson and Turner (Ky.), who voted in the negative with the Republicans, and Campbell (Penn.), in the affirmative with the Democrats. The majority resolutions declaring that neither Cannon or Campbell are entitled to a seat were adopted without a division. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 20.

A bill passed for the sale of certain property at Harrodsburg, Ky., belonging to the Soldiers' Home.

The Senate bill passed with amendments for the sale of the Post reservation of the Omaha Indians, Nebraska.

The bill for the sale of the Kickapoo Indian lands, Kansas, passed.

The Senate temporarily laid aside the regular order, the Mississippi improvement bill, and McDill addressed the Senate upon the regulation of interstate commerce. The bill was referred.

Messages were received from the President relative to a convention to define a boundary line between the United States and Mexico.

The House bill appropriating $465,600 to supply the deficiency for printing in the current year passed.

The Mississippi improvement bill coming up, Mr. George advocated its passage as proposed to be amended by increasing the appropriation to $15,000,000, and applying the money in the discretion of the River Commission to rebuilding the levees. The bill went over without action.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

The Senate bill passed appropriating $100,000 for a public building at Frankfort, Ky.

Mr. Calkins, Chairman of the Committee on Elections, called up the contested election case of Lynch vs. Chalmers, of the Sixth District of Mississippi. After a debate the House deferred action on the case until the return of Atherton, who represents the minority.

The House went into Committee on the Tariff Commission bill.

Messrs. Turner, (Ky.) Townsend (Ill.) and McKenzie (Ky.) opposed the bill. The committee rose, and King (La.) introduced a bill appropriating $6,000,000 for the improvement and construction of Mississippi levees. Referred. Adjourned.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Woman 79 Years of Age Pounded to Death by Her Son-in-Law, Aged 66.

BOSTON, April 21.—In West Somerville yesterday, Mrs. Mary Russell, aged 79, was killed by her son-in-law, Edwin R. Prescott, aged 66. Mrs. Russell's daughter, who is Prescott's second wife, went to Boston and on her return was met at the door of her house by her husband, who told her he had just killed her mother. The woman, horrified, ran to the police station; officers going to the house, found in the back shed the body of Mrs. Russell with her skull fractured face crushed in and throat cut from ear to ear. The murderer was secured and taken to jail.

The tragedy caused intense excitement, the parties to it moving in the highest social circles. Prescott was for many years a dry goods merchant in Arlington, and afterwards in Cambridge and amassed a fortune. About four years ago he sold out and entered the employ of Gordan, Marsh & Co., of this city, as superintendent. Since his retirement from business he lost heavily in various ways, until only a remnant of his fortune remained. This worried him, and he often complained of pains in his head. He complained that his mother-in-law aggravated him, didn't supply him with sufficient food, and feared she estranged his wife and children from him. He says after his wife had gone to Boston, he came down stairs about 10 o'clock, and found breakfast cold. He made a remark about it to Mrs. Russell, to which he replied tauntingly. He then went after her as she was going to the shed off the kitchen with a household utensil; he caught her as she was decending some steps and pushed her down. In the struggle she got him under and aimed several blows at him with the article in her hand. This angered him, and throwing the old lady off he reached for a brick; then holding her down by his weight, he battered her face with the brick until she lost consciousness. Then, not wanting her to suffer any pain, he got a coal shovel and pounded her skull; then, to be sure she was dead, he slashed her throat several times with a sharp case knife. His mother in law's constant interference in his family affairs and her offensive treatment of him, it is alleged, reduced him to a state of melancholia, and about a week ago his wife had arrangements made for his consignment to an asylum, but the evidence of insanity was considered insufficient by the physicians, and the papers were not signed.

Mrs. Russell was possessed of a large estate, of which her daughter is sole heir.

Prescott, while telling his story, showed no signs of insanity, and but little more excitement than natural to a person of his age and physical weakness.

Fun in Church.

BEREA, April 19.—A ludicrous incident happened at the Methodist church last evening. A well known young gentleman and lady of this place occupied a prominent pew near the center of the church. During the latter part of the sermon the young gentleman, who, by the way, is a student in the college, possibly somewhat fatigued by "hard study" during the week, gradually dozed off into a sound sleep, doubtless "sweetly dreaming" of the fair one at his side. Everything went lovely until he managed, in some unexplained manner, to fall off the seat. To say that he was "greatly surprised" to find himself sprawling on the church floor would be putting it mildly. The affair created no end of amusement for the congregation.

REDDING'S Russia Salve is an invaluable dressing for inflamed and sore joints. Price 25c.

TERRIBLE TORNADOS.

A Child Whirled Across a Twenty-Acre Field and Lodged in a Tree Top.

A Number of Persons Killed and Over 100 Houses Demolished.

SEDALIA, Mo., April 19.—Reports reached here last night to the effect that a tornado struck Montrose at 3:30 P. M. yesterday, destroying 18 dwellings and several churches. No lives lost. A school house four miles east of Montrose, was blown down, and all the inmates more or less injured, two little sons of John Farr, supposed fatally.

One child was blown across a 20 acre field and lodged in an apple tree, uninjured. Two men in an adjacent field were blown over a hedge fence 10 feet high, and seriously injured.

The storm is said to have reached as far as Appleton City, and blown down 34 houses. At Clinton a heavy hail storm prevailed, all the windows facing the West were blown out of place. Hail fell as large as goose eggs.

At Holden a number of houses were blown down and others badly damaged. No lives reported lost.

At 4 P. M. a terrible tornado struck Brownsville, demolishing over 50 houses in the heart of the town, including the City Hotel and the main business houses.

The following persons are known to have been killed: Claude Myer, merchant; James Miller, John Scruggs, Mr. Arthur, of Pittsburg, Pa.; Richard Ferguson, City Marshal; Con White is believed to have been killed. Thirty others are reported more or less injured, many of them fatally.

NEW ORLEANS, April 18.—This afternoon a storm passed over Carrollton, blowing down houses, trees, fences and the steeple of the Catholic Church. A child was taken up by the wind and carried a short distance, and a woman had her arm broken by falling timbers. The storm dipped again in the vicinity of Magnolia Garden, and two houses were demolished.

CHICAGO, April 19.—Later advices concerning the cyclone which visited Brownsville, Mo., yesterday, say the storm struck the town at 4 P. M., and a few minutes afterwards a fearful scene of destruction was visible on every side. Large two story brick business houses were lifted from their foundations and the ruins scattered in chaotic confusion in every direction; frame dwellings were overturned and crushed into splinters, while trees were uprooted and carried long distances by the force of the storm. Hogs and other animals were picked up into the air, carried various distances and dropped along the track of the storm.

The first intimation the people had of the terrible disaster impending, was the appearance of a bluish, funnel shaped cloud rising in the southwest, which seemed to be whirling and rolling in all directions, assuming every conceivable form and traveling at a most fearful rate of speed directly toward the Town. People became intensely excited, and many sought safety in cellars, but the storm came with such velocity that no time was given the people to seek places of safety.

Just before the funnel struck the town a loud roaring noise was heard, which was followed by several loud electrical explosions at the southwestern limits of the town. The funnel seemed to strike the ground and rebound a few feet into the air, and kept in close proximity to the earth during its entire passage through the town. It seemed to move in a rapid rotary motion, and everything it came in contact with was drawn up in its mouth, only to be dropped and crushed out of all shape.

Fifteen brick and two frame houses, between 15 and 20 dwellings, the Missouri & Pacific depot and telegraph office, were entirely destroyed, and numerous other buildings badly damaged.

Seven persons were killed—P. B. Scruggs, a prominent farmer; C. Mayers, a leading dry goods merchant; Arthur and Williams, two traveling men, residence unknown; I. P. Payne, a Baptist minister; James Miller, a well known young man. City Marshal White, Perry and Jno. Wilson, father and son, were fatally injured. The names of the others wounded are not obtainable.

All except City Marshal White were killed by falling buildings. He was upon the street, and was the most mutilated and disfigured of any. It is supposed he was drawn into the funnel among the flying timbers which occasioned the mutilation.

The ground over which the storm passed was mown smooth, and everything the cyclone came in contact with was charred and blackened and covered with a bluish, sticky mud. Large deposits of sand and gravel were also noticed scattered all along the path.

The storm track was in the neighborhood of 200 yards wide, and was zigzag upon both sides. It swept through the center of the town from southwest to northeast, and after leaving the city limits the cloud raised higher in the air and continued on in a northeasterly direction. A deafening roar accompanied the storm, which could be heard some time after it had passed.

A cloud was seen to pass over this city about 3:30, and a great deal of uneasiness was felt by everybody. It struck in the neighborhood of Marshall, Saline County, but no material damage has been reported.

Telegraph lines are all down east and south of Brownsville, and only one railroad wire working west, so it is impossible to get full details.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE CALAMITY.

ST. LOUIS, April 19.—The cyclone which did such damage at Brownsville, Mo., yesterday afternoon, is described as follows: A drizzling rain had been falling since noon, and a few moments before the storm struck the atmosphere grew suddenly close and heavy, and darkness almost like night ensued. A few moments after a terrible roaring noise was heard, and the next instant a huge, black and angry funnel-shaped cloud was seen coming from the southwest at almost lightning speed. The large part of the funnel was downward, and it seemed to be whirling in a rotary motion, and bounded along cross to the earth like a rubber ball. When the funnel reached the southwestern limits of town it seemed to roll along within a few feet of the ground, and houses were raised clear off their foundations, torn to atoms, and pieces hurled in every direction. Trees were uprooted and twisted off close to the ground, and animals and persons picked up and carried for yards through the air, then dropped bruised and bleeding to the ground.

The track of the cyclone was about 150 yards w

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The Virginia Legislature has adjourned.

Gervase Smith, distinguished English Methodist, is dead.

Bob Bailey killed John Frazier at Wakefield, Va., during a quarrel about a woman.

A sweeping fire destroyed the business portion of Lake City, Michigan. Loss, $200,000.

Darwin will be buried in Westminster Abbey, in close proximity to Sir Isaac Newton.

August Enhanlt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was burned to death in a boarding house, Saturday night.

The New York, Buffalo and West Shore railroad Company laid the first rail of the new road in Buffalo Sunday.

L. L. Crocker, a prominent business man of Buffalo, has made an assignment. Liabilities over $100,000.

Hon. W. B. Allen, author of "Allen's History of Kentucky," and one of the oldest Masons in that State, died Sunday, aged 80.

It is quite probable that Sen. Hoar will get the vacancy on the Senate Judiciary Committee, caused by the resignation of Teller.

The Senate Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds agreed to a bill appropriating $100,000 to erect a public building at Quincy, Ohio.

John Owen, a life-long friend of Longfellow, the poet, and publisher of some of his earlier writings, died in Cambridge Saturday night, aged 76.

Jas. B. Deputy was killed at Milford, Del., by C. P. Hallett. Deputy saluted a young woman who was with Hallett and whom he mistook for his cousin.

While performing at a circus Saturday night, at Phenixville, Pa., Madame LeFere fell 40 feet, from the flying wings to the ground, and was seriously hurt.

The London Observer says there is reason to believe that before the end of this week all American suspects imprisoned in Ireland will have left the country.

The President nominated James S. Rantan Marshal for the Western District of Pennsylvania, and William Warner, Attorney for the Western District of Missouri.

The number of new cases of small-pox, reported by the Cincinnati Health Officer for the past week, was 202; deaths, 57; number of cases under treatment, 320.

Four regiments of native cavalry and 19 of infantry are to be disbanded in Bombay. The Indian army will hereafter consist of 31 regiments of cavalry and 115 of infantry.

At Greenfield, Mass., a party of bridge builders took possession of the town Saturday night, and paraded the streets, breaking into stores, etc. John Flynn, railroad foreman, was fatally stabbed.

Rt. Rev. Michael Heiss was on Sunday consecrated Archbishop of Milwaukee, Bishop Kroulbauer, of Green Bay, conferring the Pallium and the services taking place at St. John's Cathedral.

Mrs. Scoville says she intends to prepare a petition to the President for the commutation of Guiteau's sentence to imprisonment for life and travel around the country lecturing and circulating a petition for signatures.

Dorris, late Assistant Secretary of the Land League, has been released from Dundalk jail. He was informed that his movements will be strictly watched, and he would be rearrested if he did not properly behave himself.

Wood, a sugar-planter of Cuba, employing 500 hands, has been examining into the capacity of Florida for the production of sugar, and is so well satisfied that he announces his intention to move his entire plant to Florida.

It is probable that the U. S. House Appropriation Committee will report in favor of increasing the clerical force in the Pension Office to a number sufficient to hurry up the work in the pension cases now so much in arrears.

The Senate Public Lands Committee agreed to report favorably a bill to create another Land District in Dakota; and also agreed to report favorably the nomination of George B. Armstrong for Register of Lands at Huron, Dakota.

George Scoville, late counsel for President Garfield's murderer, has forwarded to Washington a long letter, addressed to the Supreme Court Justices, withdrawing from the case, and giving his reasons, personal and judicial, for doing so.

At Grass Valley, Cal., A. D. Mason, a prominent Attorney, was shot by E. A. Roberts, son of Judge W. Roberts, an old and leading lawyer of the place. Eye witnesses to the affair refuse to be interviewed. Mason's wound is pronounced necessarily fatal.

Sen. McPherson has instructed counsel to bring an action for libel against all persons circulating the report that he was connected with the Peruvian Company. He says he never knew of its existence until the investigation began and never owned any of the stock.

William Hewlett, Marshal of Nortonville, Ky., shot and mortally wounded one Monser and killed his son. The Marshal recently arrested the parties on a charge of gambling, and the parties meeting at a place called Tradewater, the father and son attacked Hewlett, who shot them in self-defense.

Two of the sleeping cars attached to the train on the Indianapolis & St. Louis Road which left Indianapolis at 11 o'clock last night, jumped the track west of White River. Both cars were thrown on their sides and badly damaged. No one seriously hurt, although the cars were filled with passengers.

Osgood & Co., publishers, of Boston, have been threatened with prosecution by the District Attorney for their issue of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" in its entirety. The Osgoods asked Whitman to allow certain passages to be omitted. He refused, and now the firm has declined to issue the book, although in print.

The boot and shoe manufacturers of Kingston, Ont., have conceded the demand of the employes for higher wages, and the labor troubles there have subsided. The stevedores of Montreal have agreed to the terms of the ship laborers for higher wages, and there will be no interruption to trade this season like last year.

INDIANS SURROUNDED.

Settlers in New Mexico Under Arms and on the Warpath.

LORDSBURG, N. M., April 24.—In the fight yesterday afternoon at Horseshoe Canon between Indians and Indian scouts and the troops, the latter were victorious. Four Indian scouts were killed and three soldiers. Four soldiers were wounded. A small band of hostiles were seen going south over San Simon flat. A band of 20 or 30 crossed the South Pacific track near here early this morning going north towards Burr's mountains.

McDonald, a well known prospector of this section, arrived from Gila river, this morning. He assisted in burying the bodies of 20 men yesterday, and reports several persons missing. Among the killed are: John P. Risque, a rising young attorney of Silver City. Capt. Johns Lawson, Mining Superintendent; Mr. Truscott, Alexander Knox, J. D. Pinkard, and Pinkhard's herdsman, name unknown. The Indians number over 300 bucks, squaws and children as shown by actual count while passing York's ranche. The Indians are completely surrounded and corralled in Doubtful Canon. Those seen on San Simon flat last evening were evidently stragglers. All male citizens of Lettendort, Shakespeare and Lordsburg are under arms.

National Banks.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—The following table shows by States the number of National banks whose corporate existence will terminate in the years 1882 and 1883 with the amounts of their capital, surplus, and capital outstanding:

States.	No.	Capital.	Surplus.	Circulation.
Maine	13	$ 1,100,000	$ 252,000 00	$ 2,610,000
N. Ham.	4	850,000	200,000 00	781,000
Verm'nt	9	1,210,000	58,700 00	1,368,540
Mass.	25	19,300,000	4,846,261 05	11,295,600
R. Island	1	500,000	100,000 00	450,000
Conn.	17	6,170,000	1,453,996 97	751,600
N. York	75	17,188,300	6,046,451 43	11,538,120
N. Jersey	9	2,700,000	574,500 00	2,435,000
Penn'a	64	17,484,000	3,804,857 00	10,851,229
Del.	1	300,000	100,000 00	410,000
Mary'd	3	1,710,000	382,000 00	1,359,000
W. Va.	1	150,000	25,000 00	135,000
Kent'ky	2	500,000	100,000 00	450,000
Tenn.	2	500,000	105,000 00	360,000
Ohio	64	12,905,000	3,029,741 40	10,889,110
Indiana	22	3,092,000	1,458,847 76	2,964,000
Illinois	28	4,900,000	1,081,148 84	1,626,330
Mich.	18	2,825,000	1,081,148 84	1,649,540
Wis.	13	1,150,000	300,000 00	885,400
Iowa	13	1,225,000	379,669 30	892,500
Minn.	1	4,600,000	260,000 00	294,300
Miss'ri	2	1,250,000	359,567 84	944,500
Kansas	1	100,000	80,000 00	90,000
Neb.	1	200,000	50,000 00	180,000
Total	391	$90,610,750	$29,015,381 19	$67,980,469

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 21.

Sen. Vest maintained that it was the constitutional duty of the Government to protect riparian owners on the Mississippi from the effects of overflow. On the ground of the Government being owners of the stream it was obligated to see that its property did not injure the property of others.

Sen. Harrison asked whether upon this principle the Government would not be compelled to levee the Ohio, and other navigable streams liable to overflow.

Sen. Vest replied that the work belonged to the States individually when they had resource for its performance; but when by reason of the immensity of the area devastated, the States could not do the work. The constitutional requirement upon Congress to provide for the general welfare, whether that welfare consists in the preservation of one or more streams became applicable. It was clearly to be the duty of the Government, not only upon constitutional ground, but upon every consideration of statesmanship and patriotism, not only to levee the Mississippi River, but to keep the levees in repair for the benefit of the commerce of the Nation.

Sen. Morgan favored applying money only in deepening the channel and against its use for the protection of private property.

The bill was then laid over as unfinished business.

The resolution for the appointment of three Senators to investigate charges and complaints against internal revenue officials in the Sixth collection district of North Carolina, with power to compel attendance of witnesses, etc., was adopted.

After executive session the Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

Mr. House (Tenn.) dwelt upon the necessity of relieving Congress from the consideration of private claims and advocated a substitute for the pending bill, providing that any person having claims against the United States in respect to which he desires relief by special act of Congress, and of which the Court of Claims could not, under existing law, take jurisdiction, may, before applying to Congress for such relief, file a petition in that Court, stating facts on which relief is sought, and the Court shall find facts as established by evidence and report the same to either House of Congress.

Mr. House (Tenn.) contended that the claims of loyal citizens South should be paid promptly by the Government, and characterized as unjust, decisions rendered that the fact that a claimant lived in a disloyal State was sufficient ground for rejecting and disallowing his claim. If the South been solid there would have been two Governments in this country to-day instead of one. That one has given to the Armies of the Union three-quarters of a million of soldiers, and the majority of the citizens of Tennessee had never breathed a disloyal breath.

Mr. Springer (Ills.) declared his intention to vote for House's substitute. During the past 30 years 52,104 bills had been introduced in Congress, and printed at an expense of $459,940, most of them being of a private character. He trusted before the close of the 47th Congress a constitutional amendment would be proposed in relation to the subject. The matter then went over and Mr. Bowman (Mass.) gave notice that he would call the previous question at 2 to-morrow.

The House then took recess until 7:30, the evening session to be for consideration of pension bills.

At the evening session two pension bills passed. Also bills giving condemned cannons for monumental purposes, including 50 cannons for the monument to Gen. John Fullerton Reynolds; 12 for a monument in Indianapolis to Oliver P. Morton, and eight cannons captured from Gen. Burgoyne to the Saratoga Monument Association.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, April 22.

The bill passed authorizing the erection of a light on the tower of the Chicago water works crib.

A resolution was adopted requesting the Commissioner of Agriculture to inform the House whether any portion of the United States is adapted to the growth of chincona.

House resumed consideration of the bill providing for judicial ascertainment of private claims.

Mr. Springer ridiculed the statement recently made by Mr. Camp to the effect that there were Rebel war claims to the amount of millions ready to be dumped into Congress if the Democrats should gain control, and declared if there was any party waiting the advent of the Democratic party into power with the expectation that any Rebel claim would be paid, that party would wait in vain. He asserted that while Democrats were in power no Rebel claim had been passed. He advocated the adoption of the constitutional amendment on the subject of ascertainment of private claims as the only means by which Congress could escape that enormous evil.

Mr. Bragg opposed both the pending bills, but expressed himself as favorable to the bill sending proper cases to a proper court for proper trial and for proper judgment. He said the captured and abandoned property fund and the fund from cotton captured after the close of June, 1865, amounting to millions of dollars, would go in for consideration. He denounced the Bowman bill and the House substitute.

Mr. Stephens was for opening the door to every man, high or low, to have his rights determined by the law of the country. He was for maintaining the public credit in every respect, and, to begin with, he was in favor of paying the honest claim of any person.

The previous question was then ordered.

Mr. Holman offered an amendment providing that the jurisdiction of the court shall not extend to or include any claim against the United States growing out of the destruction of property by the army or navy during the rebellion, or for the use and occupation of real estate by any part of the forces of the United States, or any claim against the United States which is now barred by virtue of the provisions of any law of the United States. It further provides that in any case of claim for supplies and stores taken by or furnished to any part of the military or naval forces of the United States for their use during the rebellion, the petition shall aver that that person who furnished such supplies or stores or from whom they were taken did not give any aid or comfort to the rebellion, but was throughout that war loyal to the Government of the United States, and unless the Court shall on preliminary inquiry find that that person was loyal, the Court shall not have jurisdiction of such cause and the same shall, without previous proceedings, be dismissed. Mr. Thompson, of Kentucky, offered an amendment to the amendment providing that no claimant shall be disloyal who resided at the time the claim arose or accrued, or property was taken or furnished in a State not in rebellion to the United States, nor shall the claim be rejected on that account unless the claimant has been guilty of an overt act of treason, which shall be proven by the testimony of two credible witnesses. Rejected, yeas 10; nays 66.

Mr. Dunn offered an amendment to the amendment substituting for the Court of Claims as the tribunal to which the claims should be referred, the various District Courts throughout the country.

Mr. Dunn, in advocating the amendment, asserted the advisability of removing all these claims from the atmosphere of Washington, and in this view he was sustained by Mr. Bland, who declared that Kilbourn would not have received a verdict for $100,000 anywhere else than in Washington. Mr. Dunn's amendment was rejected.

Mr. Butterworth moved to strike out from Holman's amendment the words "nor shall said court have jurisdiction of any claim against the United States which is now barred by virtue of any provision of any law of the United States." Rejected.

A division of Mr. Holman's amendment having been demanded, the vote was first taken on that portion providing that the jurisdiction of the court shall not extend to any claim against the United States growing out of the destruction of property by Union forces during the rebellion, nor to the uses of the property by such forces at the seat of war nor to any claim which is now barred by virtue of any provision of any law of the United States. Amendment adopted, yeas 108, nays, 82.

Mr. Updegraff moved to lay the bill, the substitute and amendments on the table. Rejected.

The remainder of Mr. Holman's amendment was agreed to without division.

The question then recurred upon the substitute offered by Mr. House and which is the bill reported by him from the Committee on Civil Service Reform. It was rejected—yeas 87, nays 96.

Mr. Bragg moved that the original Bowman bill as amended by Mr. Holman be committed to the Judiciary Committee. The vote resulted 81 to 53, but Mr. Bowman raised the point of no quorum and the matter went over until Monday.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 24.

Bills passed: To provide for the allotment of funds in severalty to Indians on the various reservations and extend protection of the laws of the States and Territories over the Indians and for other purposes. Amended on motion of Sen. Dawes by substituting for the clause exempting lands acquired by Indians from taxation for 25 years, the provision declaring the land allotted for that period shall be held by the United States in trust for the benefit of the allotees or their heirs.

Bills introduced:

Sen. Cockrell—A bill to facilitate the negotiation of bills of lading and other commercial instruments, and punish fraud therein. It provides that bills of lading, shipping receipts, warehouse receipts, etc., shall be assignable and transferable and upon every indorsement or assignment the right of possession to all the property described in the instrument shall immediately pass to the assignee and transferee, subject only to such liens as may be mentioned in the instrument. If the instrument states on its face it is not negotiable then the provision of the bill shall not apply to it in the property mentioned therein.

The bill to constitute a majority of the Justices of the Supreme Court a quorum was discussed, the debate being confined to a proposed amendment, designed to exclude from the adjudication of any cause a Judge by whom a decision in a lower Court was rendered. The bill then went over.

The Mississippi River improvement bill was then discussed, and went over without action.

Sen. Morgan introduced a bill for the encouragement of closer commercial relationship between the United States and South America countries. It proposes holding a convention in Washington the present year with a view to the construction of a through line of railroad along the eastern slope of the great mountain chain from Central America to Chili, and the establishment of other facilities of communication.

After an Executive session, adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Robinson desired immediate consideration for the resolution concerning imprisoned American citizens, but the matter went over until to-morrow.

A bill passed appropriating $50,000 to be expended under direction of the Secretary of War and to be immediately available for the removal of obstructions from Hell-gate, New York.

Under the call of States many bills were introduced and referred,

By Mr. Cox (N. Y.)—A resolution as to the American Peace Congress and its extension for purposes of trade. The resolution declares Congress approves of the invitation and its object, and advise the extension of the invitation to the Dominion of Canada, and that in consideration of the object of the proposed Congress, there be considered and proposed a scheme for reciprocity among the Nations of North and South America and the Dominion of Canada, with a view to harmonize said Nations and the Dominion of Canada in mutual relations of trade and commerce.

By Mr. Atkins (Tenn.)—Abolishing the taxes on manufactured and leaf tobacco.

By Mr. Defendorf—Appropriating $1,000,000 for the erection of a Presidents mansion in Washington.

By Mr. Ford (Mo.) by request—For the improvement of the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio Rivers and their tributaries. It authorizes the appointment of a Mississippi River Commission, to consist of seven members who shall devise the means and manner of improvement and direct the Secretary of the Treasury to issue $75,000,000 in Treasury notes to be expended by the Commission as follows: $50,000,000 for improvements of the Mississippi River between Cairo and the mouth of the river and $25,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers above Cairo and the Ohio River between Cairo and Pittsburg.

Mr. Humphrey (Wis.), from the Committee on Judiciary, reported a bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy. Ordered printed and recommitted.

The House then proceeded to the consideration of business relating to the District of Columbia. The bill increasing by 100 members the police force of the District gave rise to a discussion upon the provision authorizing the Commissioners of the District in the appointment of policemen to give preference to men honorably discharged from the volunteer force of the army.

Mr. Robeson opposed the bill, on the ground that it virtually repealed the statute which required that all policemen should have been honorably discharged from the army or navy.

Mr. Cox advocated the bill and had a tilt with Robeson, whom he said had brought out the old bloody shirt again, either to accomplish some purpose at home or to irritate the Democratic side, or to unite the Republican side. He protested against mal-contents in Congress bringing up this question on such insignificant matters as the Washington Police bill.

Mr. Robeson, while stating that he would accord to every soldier who had served in the Confederate Army his full rights, under the Constitution, declared that, when it came to favor, he wanted a discrimination in favor of the man who had fought for the preservation of the Union. He inquired of Cook (Ga.), who had entered into the debate, whether, if he had been wounded in the Confederate Army, he would have applied to the United States Government for a pension?

Mr. Cook replied somewhat indignantly that he would not, and then said members of Congress who had served in the Confederate army had been insulted by men who had fought against them. The insult always came from those whose want of courage kept them in the rear and who had never seen a rebel. When this matter of the bloody shirt was removed from politics, some persons would have nothing to bank upon, certainly not a service rendered the country during the war.

Mr. Robeson moved to strike out the provision of the bill which repeals the section of the Revised Statutes which requires that no person shall be appointed as a policeman who has not served in the army and navy and received an honorable discharge. Agreed to by yeas 102; nays 76.

Provisions recommended by the committee were then rejected.

Mr. McLane (Ind.) moved to recommit the bill. In supporting his motion he referred to the ungraceful manner in which the gentleman from New Jersey (Robeson) had treated the Democratic side of the House.

Mr. Robeson, replying, said he would resist to the last the erasure from the statute books of any clause that looked to the honor, to the dignity, to the comfort, and to the welfare of the American soldier. [Applause on the Republican side.]

The discussion then took a political turn, and continued for over an hour amid great noise and confusion, though without the exhibition of any ill-feeling.

It was precipitated upon the House, when in reply to a sarcastic remark from the Republican side, McLane asserted that in every Northern State as many Democrats as Republicans marched under the Union flag.

"Oh" exclaimed Miller (Pa.), whereupon McLane challenged him to assert that there were more Republicans than Democrats in the army from Pennsylvania.

Mr. Miller—"I do assert that without fear of contradiction, and I know when they voted on the field they were Republican 10 to 1. I know it to be a fact that when the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Curtin) ran for Governor in 1863, as a Republican, the soldiers voted for him 20 to 10."

Mr. Curtin (Pa.)—"In 1863 the soldiers of Pennsylvania in the field did not have the right to vote, and I did not get one vote from them."

The political status of the soldiers from Pennsylvania was then made the subject of a long discussion, when Townshend (Ill.) suddenly broke in with an inquiry as to the cause of the Union Postmaster at Lynchburg, Va., being turned out and a Confederate put in his places.

Mr. Bingham (Penn.)—"The Postmaster had resigned his commission."

Mr Wise (Va.)—"How about the Norfolk Postoffice?"

At this point McLane yielded to Curtin, who asserted that no people had ever been more thoroughly united than the people of Pennsylvania in support of the Government without regard to religion, politics or place of birth.

Mr. Randall (Pa.) declared there had not been an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania providing for the support of the Government that had not received the unanimous support of both political parties. He feared that but for the Democrats in the army there might have been a different result than that which, thank God, had been reached. "I had hoped the time had come when all this character of debate might be put an end to. I belong to a party that when the surrender occurred at Appomatox, ceased to fight. We then began to build up the South and add to the productions of the American Union, so that the credit of the United States and the welfare of her people shall continue until the end of time."

After a further debate of rather a strong nature, the bill passed, by yeas, 117; nays, 66; the negative vote being cast by Democrats.

On motion of Steele (Ind.) the bill passed for the muster and pay of certain officers of the volunteer service.

Adjourned.

How a Rat Lost His Life.

CLEVELAND, April 25.—Mrs. Waldo Fisher, residing at the corner of Euclid avenue and Perry street, had a cage of 15 valuable canary birds. On Sunday night a rat entered the cage and killed and devoured the entire lot of birds. The rat was so distended that he could not make his exit from the cage, and was accordingly captured. The birds were valued at from $4 to $8 each.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Views of a Northern Democrat of the Election Laws—Chronic Kickers Shown Up.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—William W. Ker, the Special Assistant Attorney General, having charge of the Star Route indictments, and of those pertaining to the South Carolina election frauds, reached here Saturday night. He says: "I can not understand the feeling that is evinced by the people of South Carolina. The election laws were made by themselves, and they are one-sided enough to suit even the framers. The officers of election were all sworn, but nothwithstanding that in the cases where arrests have been made, the evidence shows a total disregard of their oaths and of the rights of their fellow-citizens. Their conduct is commended by men of apparent respectability. They are backed by the Legislature and defended by the best legal talent in the State, including the Attorney-General, whose business it is to prosecute them in the State Courts. The only newspaper of consequence in the State is the News and Courier, of Charleston, and the accounts of the trials given in that paper are as one-sided as the election laws. The whole effort seems to be to make out that those trials are political prosecutions, and villify everybody connected with them in chiding the witnesses and the jurors who have the manhood to render verdicts according to the evidence. There are nearly 100 of similar cases yet to be tried, and from the evidence there should be convictions had in them all. It will be the best thing that has ever happened to the State of South Carolina, whose citizens are natural-born kickers. Nullification was the first example of this trait, and secession was a further feature, when the people of South Carolina wanted to secede from the Union, when the Democracy held both Houses of Congress against Pres. Lincoln. Their election laws were made by themselves, and they are now kicking because the United States Government is enforcing them. When I was first summoned to South Carolina I did not believe in the stories about ballot-box stuffing, but after carefully examining the evidence I was satisfied that the public did not know half the truth. Mr. Sanders was of the same way of thinking, and in making his first speech it was very short and related chiefly to the evidence. He told me that he had no desire to say anything unkind about them, and was surprised the next morning to find that he was blamed for not pitching into them. I am a Democrat," continued Mr. Ker, "and a firm believer in Democratic principles; but I cax not see how we are to countenance perjury and crime, carried on under the pretense of aiding the Democratic party."

WASHINGTON.

Blaine and Family Will Visit Europe —Democratic Campaign Committee —Confirmations—Orders to U. S Cutter Corwin—Contested Election Cases—Trouble About the Census Matters—Heavy Verdict Against John G. Thompson.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—The absurd rumor telegraphed by specials last night that Blaine was to be appointed Minister to England arose out of the fact, known for some weeks, that Blaine and his family were to leave for Europe early in May, to be gone six months at least. Blaine's friends say his health does not demand the trip, but in view of the distractions of party, he does not wish to take part in the Fall elections, which if he stayed here, he could hardly fail be drawn in. When he testifies before the House Committee on Foreign Relations in reply to the insinuations of Shipherd, he will make his last public appearance until next Winter.

The Board of Control of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee has appointed the following Finance Committee: H. G. Davis, West Virginia, Chairman; W. W. Corcoran, Washington, D. C.; August Belmont, New York; Augustus Schell, New York; C. W. Brice, Ohio; George T. Maryce, California; J. E. McDonald, Indiana; M. P. Nolan, New York; H. E. Packer, Pennsylvania; W. R. Traverse, New York; Gen. W. B. Franklin, Connecticut; J. L. D. Morrison, Missouri; L. G. Garretson, New York; Alex Mitchell, Wisconsin; Lewis Black, New York; A. J. Vanderpool, New York; Abram S. Hewitt, New York; J. W. Singleton, Illinois; J. S. Barbour, Virginia. Rep. Philip B. Thompson, Kentucky, has been added to the Board of Control, and selected as its Secretary.

The Senate has confirmed Isaac D. McCutcheon, Michigan, Secretary Territory of Montana, and Postmasters W. F. Holland, at Augusta, Ga.; George P. Huckley, Richhill, Mo.; Jared W. Mills, Lake City, Col.; Gilmore M. Stratton, Clay Center, Kansas. Commander W. Smith Nichols has been placed on the retired list.

Sec. Chandler has sent the following message to Lieut. Berry, United States steamer Rodgers, care Lieut. Healy, revenue steamer Corwin, San Francisco:

"The revenue cutter Corwin will land officers and crew of the Rodgers at St. Michaels, Oonalaska, or Sitka, as may be thought best, looking to her speedy arrival at San Francisco. After leaving the cutter you will proceed with your command to the Navy Yard at Mare Island, and report to the commandant. Report your arrival to this Department by telegraph. The Alaska Commercial Company offers to transport the entire party to San Francisco in their steamer St. Paul, but you will take the steamer which will enable you to arrive at the earliest date."

Calkins' determination to postpone calling up the contested election cases until next week, was arrived at after discussion with other leading Republicans, who are of the opinion that the Democrats do not wish the first act upon the Lynch-Chalmers case, as that was the first case reported from the Committee. It is now decided that it be first discussed. It is a much stronger case for contestant than is the Mackey-Dibble case from South Carolina. The latter would only be argued upon technicalities arising out of the fact that the real contest, so far as Mackey's testimony is concerned, was with O'Connor, who died before the meeting of Congress. A majority of the Committee are desirous of making all their political speeches upon the Mississippi case and the Lowe-Wheeler case from Alabama.

Beck's resolution in the Senate directing inquiry into the probable cost of completing the census, is the result of a very great dissatisfaction existing in Congress with the management of the late Superintendent of the census. In spite of an appropriation nearly double the first estimated costs of taking the census, it is known that that the present Superintendent is embarrassed at finding the last deficiency appropriation inadequate to close up the work. An enormous mass of undigested material is on hand, which if prepared and printed, will cost more than $5,000,000. The business methods of the late Superintendent are sharply criticized by several Senators, who have been looking into census matters.

In the suit of Hallett Kilbourne against ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Thompson, at the conclusion of Sen. Voorhees' argument, Judge MacArthur charged the jury, explaining what constituted compensatory damages, maintaining that in this case compensatory damages only could be awarded, and leaving it entirely with the jury to determine the amount. The case was given to the jury at 2 P. M. Soon after they returned and announced a verdict of $100,000 damages for Kilbourne. Counsel for defendant gave notice before adjournment of their intention to file motion for a new trial.

Adjt.-Gen. Drum telegraphed Gen. McDowell, at San Francisco, for any information he may have in reference to an outbreak among the Warm Spring Indians of Arizona. The War Department was informed by Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan that the troops in that region were sufficient to meet any emergency.

R. C. Wilson, Cleveland, O., arrived to-day with a petition bearing the signature of 60,000 citizens of Cleveland and vicinity, praying for the pardon of Sergt. Mason. The petition was handed to Pres. Arthur.

BLAINE-SHIPHERD.

The Ex-Secretary Disposes of Shipherd and His Silly Stories—Garfield Never Heard of the Cochet Claim.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—Ex-Sec. Blaine appeared before the Foreign Relations Committee to-day, in connection with the Shipherd case. He stated he knew Shipherd; had read his testimony, and "endeavored to understand it." Blaine said he never saw or heard of Shipherd's letters in the State Department until Shipherd was introduced to me by Sen. Blaine; such trashy matters as Shipherd's letters would never he called to the attention of the Secretary of State, as they were scorcely fit for the waste basket. Witness said he knew nothing whatever as to how a letter came to be missing from the files. The first interview with Shipherd, so far from lasting late into the night, only lasted 15 minutes, and without did not see Shipherd again for nearly three months.

Blaine then produced what he stated was the entire correspondence between himself and Hurlbut during the latter's administration at Lima. "Shipherd came to me and stated he was the representative of a very important claim called the Cochet claim. I had never before heard of it, and asked him how he spelled the name. He told me Sen. Blair was one of his counsel, and also added the names of ex-Sen. Conkling, Hon. Scott Lord, ex-Sen. Cragin and others. I thought it a very strong array or counsel. He named about a dozen prominent finances and bankers, including the Seligmans, Morton, Bliss, and others. I mention these facts because I have been criticised for not kicking Shipherd out of the Department the first morning he called; but when a man comes introduced by a United States Senator, with three ex-Senators and ex-Secretary of the Treasury as counsel and an array of backers such as he mentioned, it would hardly be the custom of the Department to kick out on sight. This explains why I did not do what I virtually did do later."

Mr. Blaine then related the points of his conversation with Shipherd in which he (Shipherd) read what he claimed to be opinions of ex Sec. Evarts, to the effect that Cochet could claim one third of the guano. Blaine said with much emphasis: "I would be willing to take the most solemn oath that Pres. Garfield died without ever having heard of this vile scheme, or ever having heard the name of Cochet mentioned."

Trescott, at Blaine's dictation, wrote a dispatch to Hurlbut, telling him he no doubt would be placed in possession of facts concerning the Cochet claim, but he must take no steps toward committing the Government thereto till he received further definite instructions. Hurlbut replied the legation had nothing but vague statements regarding the claim, and could take no judicial action.

On November 17 Blaine instructed Hurlbut not to extend the good offices of this Government to purchasers of claims.

Shipherd's letter referring to defective title of the claim, which has already been published, was read. To this Blaine replied he took pleasure in commending Hurlbut's action in sending hither all correspondence in the case, and added: "Perhaps I should mitigate somewhat the severity of my language, in view of the possibility or the fact that Shipherd is not wholly in his right mind." This ended the correspondence between the State Department and Minister Hurlbut on the Cochet claim.

Belmont inquired: "Was there not a subsequent dispatch?"

Blaine explained that the Peruvian Company survived the Cochet claim, and Shipherd informed him that ex-Sens. Conkling and Eaton would soon start for Peru in its interests, and after that he wrote a dispatch, such as would always be given where Americans of high rank were interested. In case of the Cochet claim, if it were found to be a Peruvian claim in behalf of which the department could not, under the circumstances, use its offices, but the Peruvian Company, being an American company, was entitled to the kind offices of our Minister in any investigations that might be made in Peru in their behalf,

In regard to Shipherd's story about $250,000 bribe offered Hurlbut, the following letter was read:

"WASHINGTON, April 10.

"Hon. James G. Blaine:

"DEAR SIR: I never heard Shipherd state to you that he had offered Hurlbut $250,000 stock. I never heard he made such offer until I read it in the publish d reports of his evidence before the Foreign Affairs Committee. HENRY A. BLAIR."

Blaine read similar letters of denial from ex-Sec. Boutwell, Scott Lord, ex-Sen. Cragin and William H. Robertson, and raised a general laugh by adding: "There is a very large lie out there, and I don't think it will require a very searching investigation to locate it."

Blaine then read his (Blaine') correspondence with Sec. Evarts, in which the latter denied that Shipherd had any authority in quoting him in any way; that he had never given any opinion or been asked to give any whatever in regard to the Cochet claim; that he was absent in Europe and did not know until his return, and then only through the public prints, that Shipherd had been using his name. "I have not," said Blaine, "the slightest hesitation in saying that this man Shipherd should be sent before the grand jury. It is flat, unqualified perjury on his part that ought to be properly punished."

Blaine read a letter from Elmore, in which the following passage occurs: "In regard to my alleged statement I had seen a marginal note 'Go in, Steve.' I need not assure you it is absolutely false,'"

Chairman Williams reminded witness he had not yet supplemented this statement of Elmore's of any denial of his own, to which Blaine quickly responded.

Oh! oh! it is an absolute, detestable, out-of-whole cloth lie, and I don't think the man is of sound mind."

Blaine then desired to say something in relation to the interview between Shipherd and Hurlbut, inasmuch as Shipherd's version involved the good name of the dead President and dead Minister. He then read Shipherd's version, and with the remark, "with both of these gentlemen dead it may be a matter of some difficulty to disprove these statements except indifferently, but I believe them to be the grossest falsehoods, and will endeavor to show it to be the case."

He then pointed out the absurdity of Shipherd's version, that he met Hurlbut by the latter's appointment, and that they sat upon a sofa in the public corridor and held such interview as Shipherd described, and utterly discredited any other explanation than that Shipherd seeing by the papers that Hurlbut was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, waylaid him and secured merely a casual chat in a public hall.

Blaine characterized in most forcible language the assumption of Shipherd in assuming to speak for Pres. Garfield, as simply infamous, and with eloquent vehemence declared he was prepared to take the most solemn oath, so firm were his convictions, that Pres. Garfield went to his death without ever having seen or heard of Shipherd or his claim.

At this point Blaine called attention to some of the questions asked Shipherd by Belmont concerning the Landreau claim, which, he said, put words in his (Blaine's) mouth which he did not use.

Belmont refused to discuss the question at this time, and the Committee adjourned till Wednesday, when the examination will be resumed.

Stealing from the Soldiers' Home.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—It is now alleged that the Commissioners of the Soldiers' Home not only got themselves helped to vegetables, fruits and flowers, the products of the Home, but gratified their tastes by ornamenting their own homes with three statutettes, paid for out of the Soldiers' Fund. The statuettes were of bronze, copies of the statue of Gen. Scott, and standing in the Home grounds, and cost $200 each. Only one is retained in the Commissioners' meeting room. What has become of the other three has yet to be exactly ascertained. It is further stated that a marble bust of Gen. Barnes, set up in the hospital of the Home, cost $800.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, | WEDNESDAY, April 26, 1882.

Although Spring is pretty well advanced, and the large distribution of certain classes of goods ceases, yet there is a fair amount of activity in most classes of merchandise. Staple dry goods, boots and shoes and clothing have been selling during the week to a very satisfactory volume. The storms that occurred in various sections of the country had a tendency to check business, but nevertheless a good average was done. The future is full of promise. From present appearances the year 1882 will be one of the most prosperous in the history of the country.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3 @ cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5@5½ @ cent. Bar silver, 114¾c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.87 for 60 days and $4.89½ for sight. Government bonds irregular. State securities moderately active and strong. Railroad bonds generally firm. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market sold off ½@1¼ @ cent., New Jersey Central, Denver & Rio Grande and Louisville & Nashville leading. This was followed by a recovery of 1@1 @ cent., the latter for Manhattan Elevated.

Government Bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 101½; U. S. 5's extended, 102; 4½'s coupons, 116⅜; 4's coupons, 121⅝c; Pacific sixes of '95, 132

STATE STOCKS.

	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.	Mon
Old Tennessees	55¼	54	56	58	58	56¼
New Tennessee's	55	53¼	55	56¾	56¼	56
Old Virginia's	35	33	33	33	33	35
Va. con. 85, pf'd	14	14	14¼	14½	13½	14¾
Missouri 6's	113½	112	112½	112½	112½	112½
Louisiana 7½'s	63¾	63⅝	63⅜	65	65	64⅜

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.	Mon
U. S. 6's extend	101	101	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛
U. S. 5's extend	101¾	102	101⅞	101⅞	102	101⅞
U. S. 4½'s, coup.	116¼	116⅛	116⅛	116¼	116¼	116⅜
U. S. 4's, coup.	121	121⅛	121⅛	121⅜	121⅝	121⅝
Sterling, sight	489¼	489¼	489¼	489⅝	489½	489½
Sterling, 60 day	486¾	486¾	486¾	487	487